

64 PAGES OF
EXCITING
FEATURES

ZIP

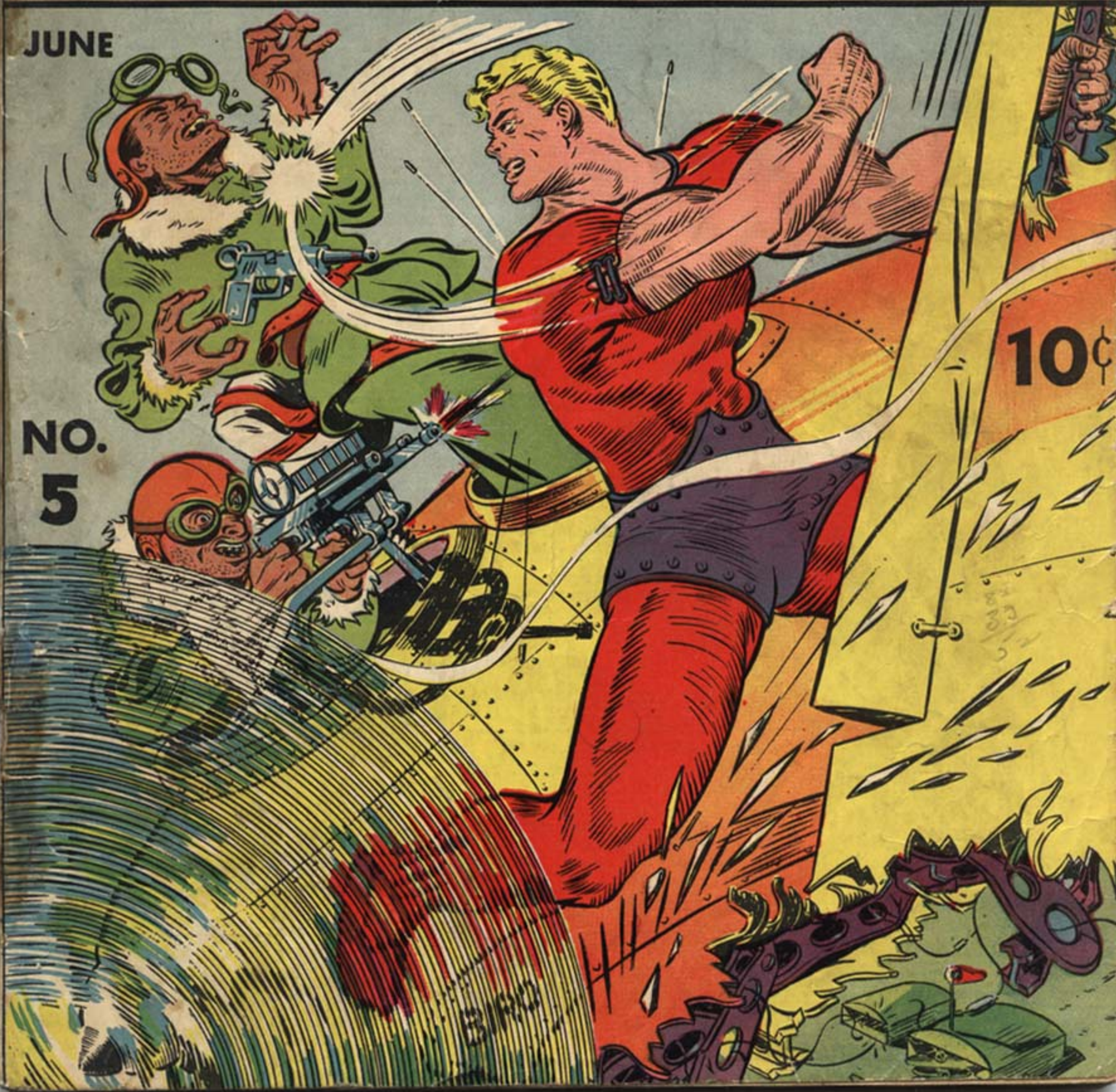
COMICS

STEEL STERLING MAN OF STEEL

JUNE

NO.
5

10¢





WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM

Boys! G-MAN OUTFIT with LIE DETECTOR

MAIL THE
COUPON
TO START

**Earn This Thrilling Prize or Any of 300 Others
and Make Spending Money Every Week, Besides!**

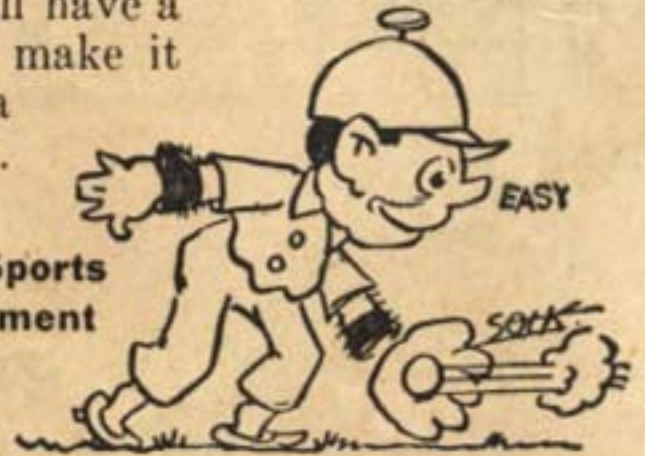
SH-H-H! Here's the secret. You can become a Junior G-Man with this scientific outfit. Includes 100-power microscope, radial lie detector, chemicals, and mysterious dyes. Pounce upon that strange fingerprint, run down the "suspect," then slap a lie detector on his arm as you begin your questioning. One of the most thrilling games imaginable.

This is but one of the many prizes you can earn, besides making your own **MONEY**. It's easy. Just deliver our popular magazines to people you obtain as customers in your neighborhood. Soon you'll have a money-making, prize-earning business. We'll make it so easy for you to start that you can earn a model plane kit the first day. Mail coupon NOW.

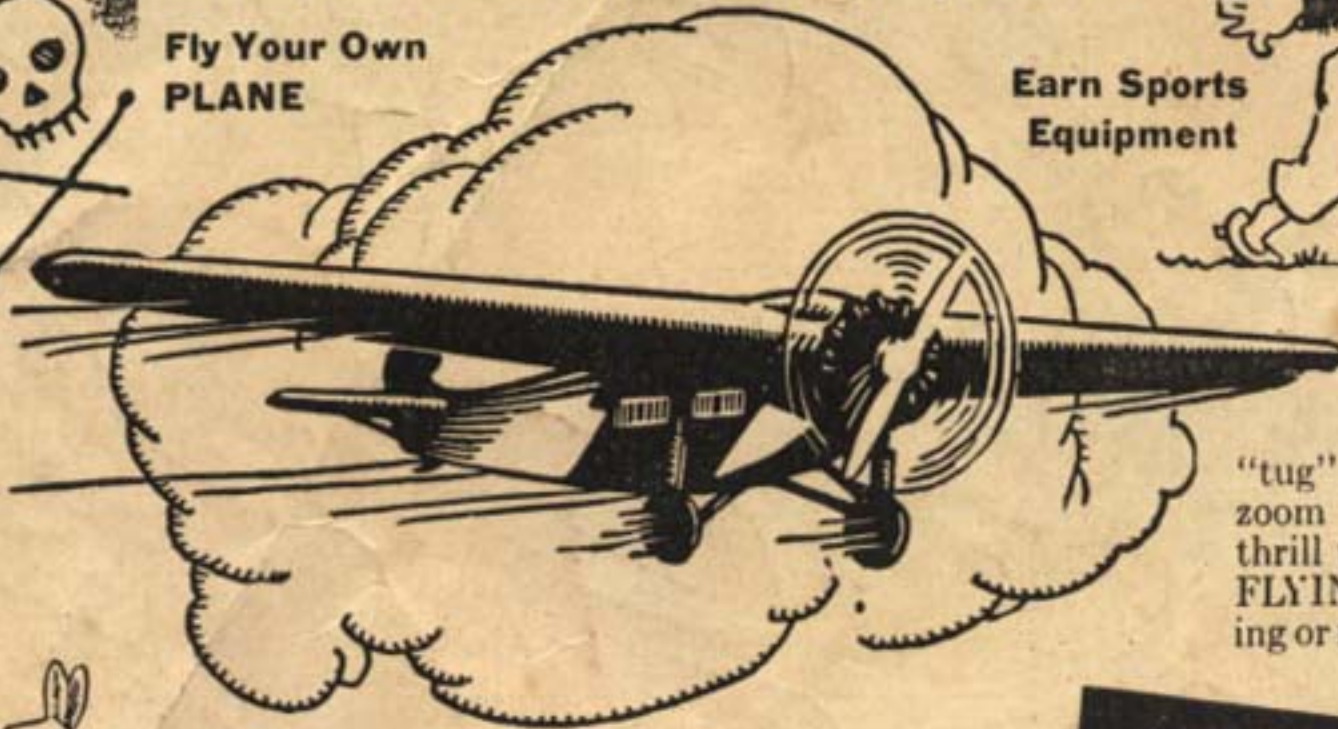


**Fly Your Own
PLANE**

**Earn Sports
Equipment**



With our book of inside dope you can soon pull amazing feats of magic that will make your chums goggle-eyed! Get in on the fun. Earn prizes. Make money. To start, mail coupon.



Ever built a plane of your own, stood on tip-toe to launch it, felt it "tug" to go, then watched it zoom into the sky? What a thrill to see your own creation **FLYING!** Earn the latest bombing or racing kits. Mail coupon.

**Become
an Ace
Magician**



Speedy Streamlined Bike

IMAGINE yourself diving out of bed, racing downstairs, and finding **THIS** bike on your doorstep. Imagine leaping upon the cushion-soft saddle, pressing the pedals, and zooming down the street with a flash! Large balloon tires, side-kick stand, matched horn and headlight!

This need not be an idle dream. You can have a bike of your own. You can have other dandy prizes, such as a gold watch, a movie machine, or a portable typewriter. You can have **MONEY** jingling in your pockets. The way to do it is to build up a business of your own, and deliver our magazines in your neighborhood. It's easy to start. Mail the coupon *now*.



MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY!

**Mr. Jim Thayer, Dept. 951
The Crowell-Collier Publishing Co.
Springfield, Ohio**

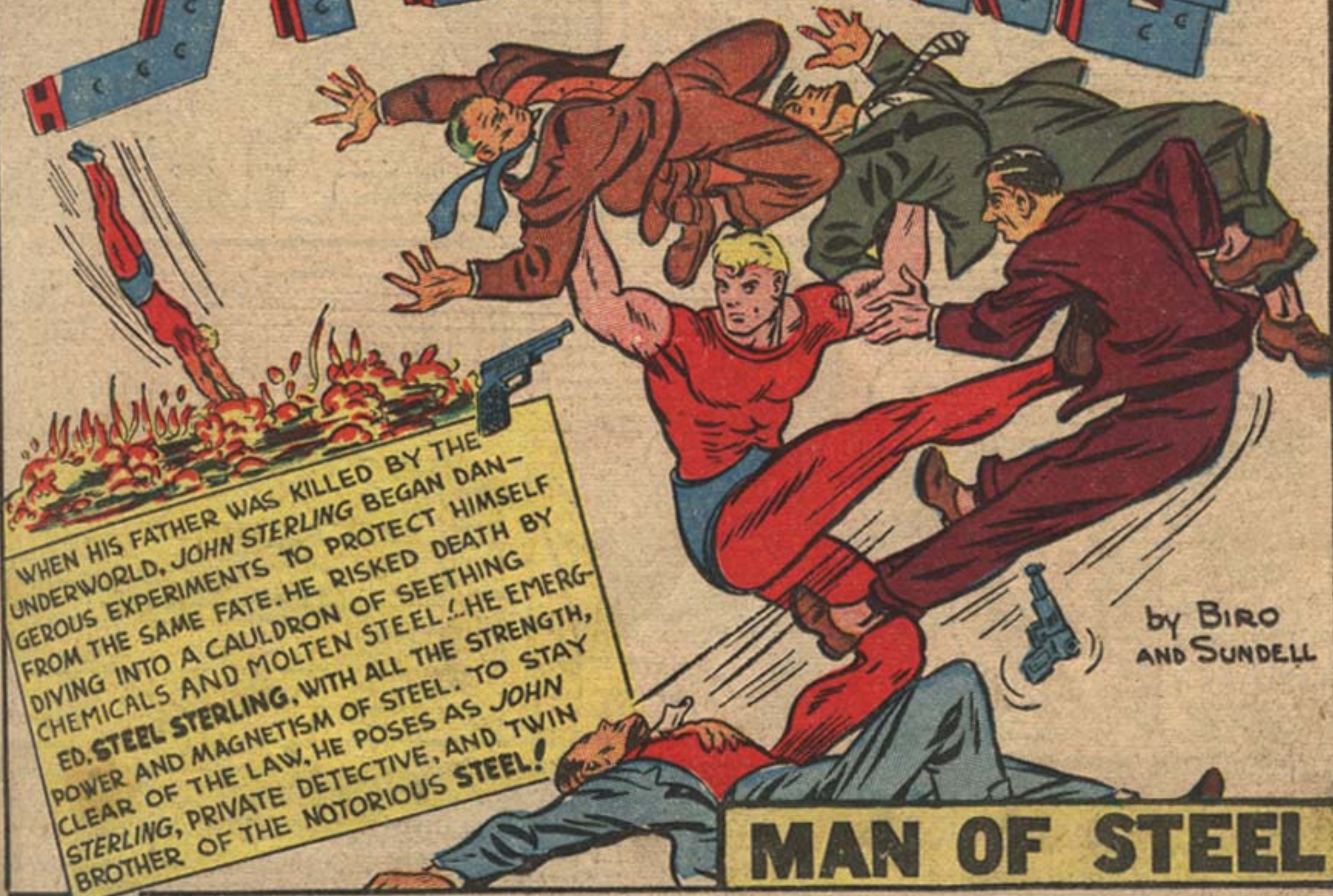
Dear Jim: Sure I want to claim some of your wonderful prizes and make my own spending money. Send me your **PRIZE BOOK** showing nearly 300 prizes boys can earn, and help me get off to a flying start.

Name.....Address.....

City.....State.....Your Age.....



STEEL STERLING



WHEN HIS FATHER WAS KILLED BY THE UNDERWORLD, JOHN STERLING BEGAN DANGEROUS EXPERIMENTS TO PROTECT HIMSELF FROM THE SAME FATE. HE RISKED DEATH BY DIVING INTO A CAULDRON OF SEETHING CHEMICALS AND MOLTEN STEEL. HE EMERGED, **STEEL STERLING**, WITH ALL THE STRENGTH, POWER AND MAGNETISM OF STEEL. TO STAY CLEAR OF THE LAW, HE POSES AS **JOHN STERLING**, PRIVATE DETECTIVE, AND TWIN BROTHER OF THE NOTORIOUS **STEEL!**

by BIRO AND SUNDELL

MAN OF STEEL



HURRY UP WITH THAT LOCK!

CUMMINGS PRODUCTION PLANT



HEY! WHAT GOES ON HERE?



PLANT THE JUICE, JOE, HE'S FINISHED!

A FEW MINUTES LATER, THE TWO FIGURES SLIP SILENTLY AWAY!

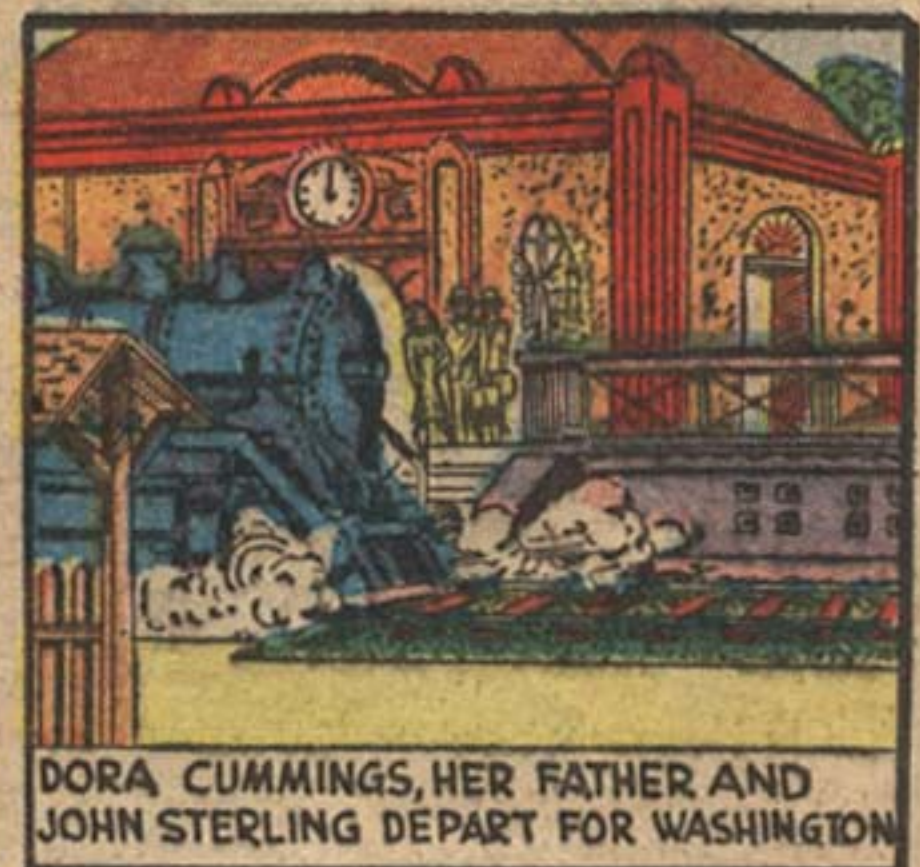


NEXT MORNING...

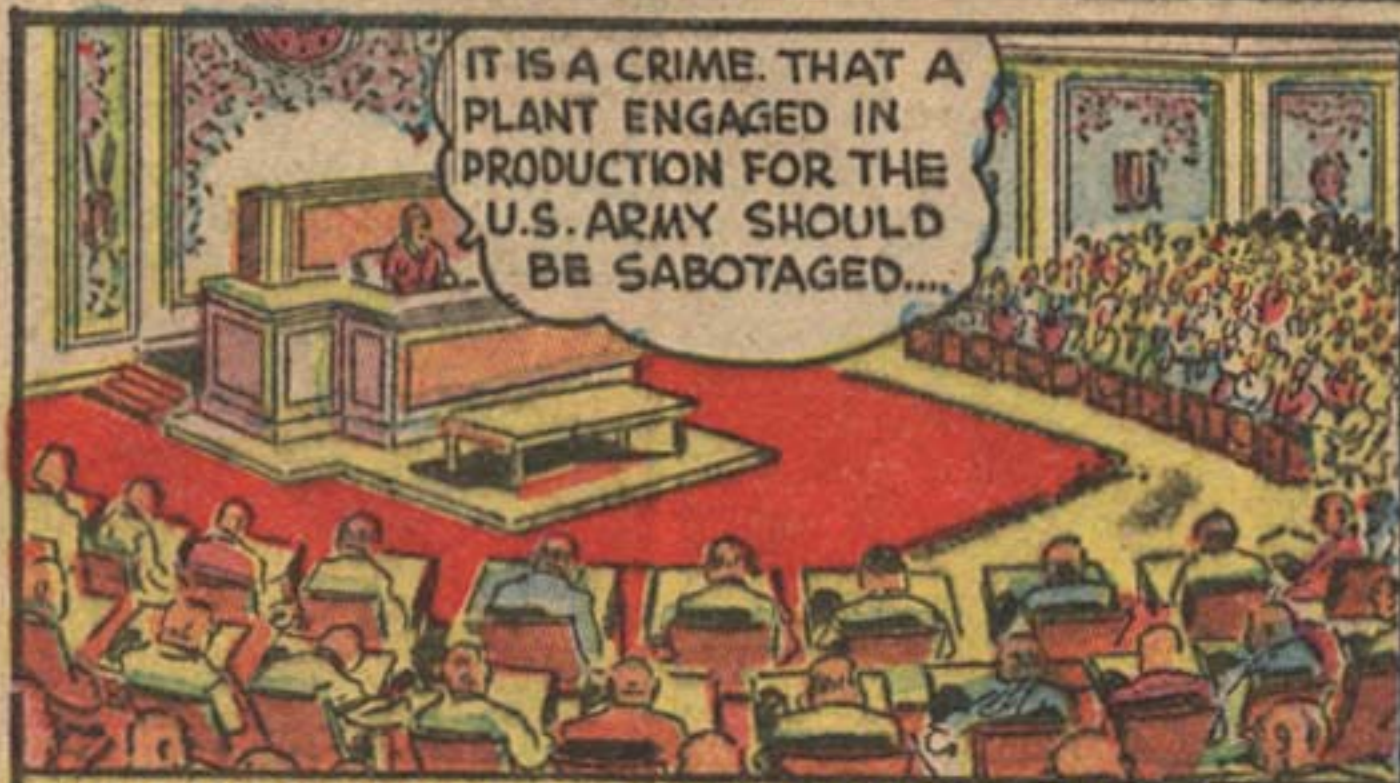


THAT WON'T GIVE ME A NEW PLANT!

JOHN STERLING VISITS THE CUMMINGS FAMILY!



DORA, CUMMINGS, HER FATHER AND JOHN STERLING DEPART FOR WASHINGTON



THE CHAIRMAN OF THE SENATE ARMS COMMITTEE ADDRESSES CONGRESS ABOUT THE CUMMINGS BLAST!



IF ONLY THEY'LL GIVE DAD TIME....

YEAH, IT'LL BE PRETTY TOUGH TO LOSE A 10 MILLION BUCK ORDER!

THE WEAPON THAT CUMMINGS WAS WORKING ON WILL ASSURE PEACE TO OUR GOVERNMENT — USED AGAINST US — UNTOLD HORRORS MAY RESULT.....



I AM PREPARED TO NAME THE SPIES RESPONSIBLE FOR THE BLAST..... THEY ARE.... UGH!



JOHN LOOK!



SILENCER EH! NO WONDER NO ONE KNOWS WHERE THAT SHOT CAME FROM!

YA SEEN TOO MUCH— KEEP YA TRAP SHUT, AN WALK AHEAD O' US!



THE BOSS'LL BE GLAD TO SEE YOU, LADY!



INTO THAT CAR!

HEY! DIS DAME IS CUMMINGS' DAUGHTER!

YOU DON'T THINK YOU'RE BIG ENOUGH TO FIGHT THE U.S.A. DO YOU?

YOU'D BE SURPRISED LADY— TAKE CARE OF THE GUY, DOM!







THE MAN OF STEEL RACES BACK TO WASHINGTON...



HARUMPH! DR. CUMMINGS, WE WILL TAKE UP YOUR CASE PRESENTLY!

THE ZETA RAY IS MY OWN INVENTION — I DON'T THINK IT SHOULD BE TURNED OVER TO ANOTHER MANUFACTURER!

... AND HIDES IN THE SENATE CHAMBER.



HMM, SO SENATOR CHIZZLER HAS BEEN MADE THE NEW HEAD OF THE ARMS COMMITTEE!



PSST— SENATOR, THE BOSS HAS CUMMINGS' DAUGHTER, SO GIVE HIM 30 DAYS TO GET INTO PRODUCTION— THAT'LL LOOK GOOD!



AND SO MR. CUMMINGS YOU HAVE 30 DAYS!



THAT'S WONDERFUL— 30 DAYS IS ALL THE TIME I NEED TO BUILD A NEW PLANT!



SAY! THAT GUY FOLLOWING CUMMINGS IS THE ONE WHO TRIED TO BUMP ME OFF!



THANK YOU!

YEAH, YOUSE DROPPED THIS HUNK A PAPER!

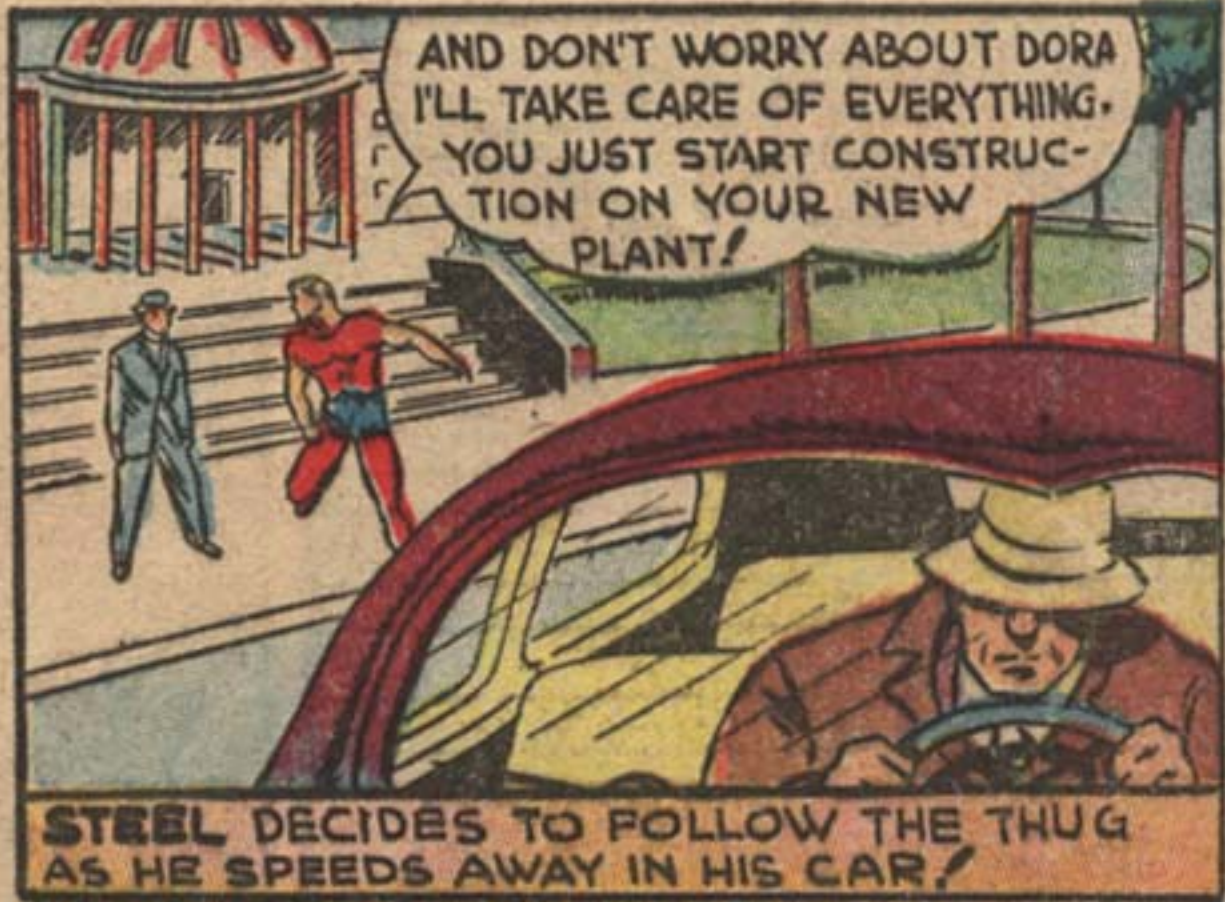


Just a little love note to let you know that we've got your daughter Dora — you might just as well forget all about producing the ZETA RAY — At the first move you make to start building she, DIES!



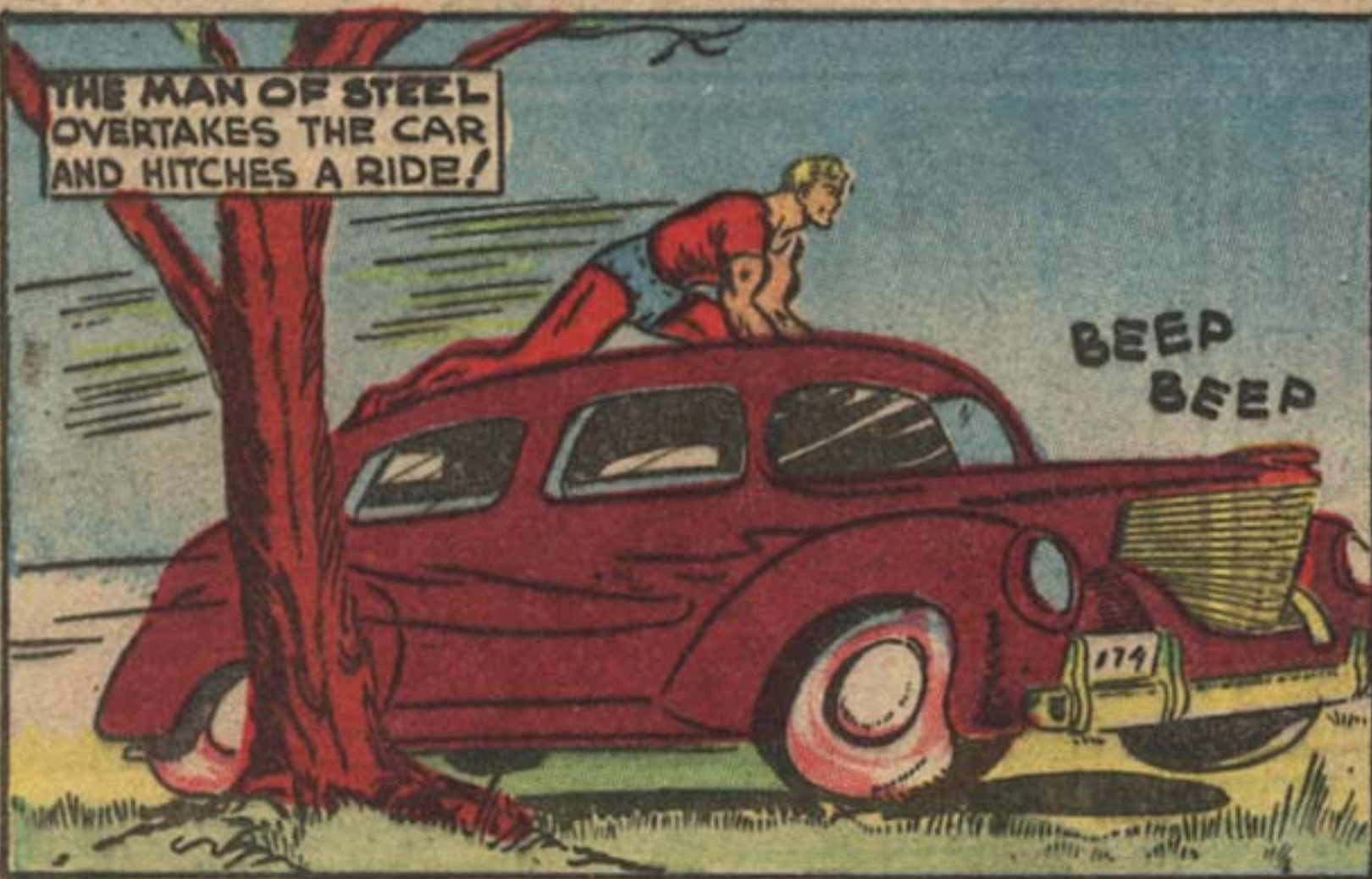
LET ME SEE THAT NOTE DR. CUMMINGS!

WHY, STEEL STERLING! THERE'S NO ONE IN THE WORLD I'D RATHER SEE RIGHT NOW!



AND DON'T WORRY ABOUT DORA I'LL TAKE CARE OF EVERYTHING. YOU JUST START CONSTRUCTION ON YOUR NEW PLANT!

STEEL DECIDES TO FOLLOW THE THUG AS HE SPEEDS AWAY IN HIS CAR!



THE MAN OF STEEL OVERTAKES THE CAR AND HITCHES A RIDE!

BEEP BEEP

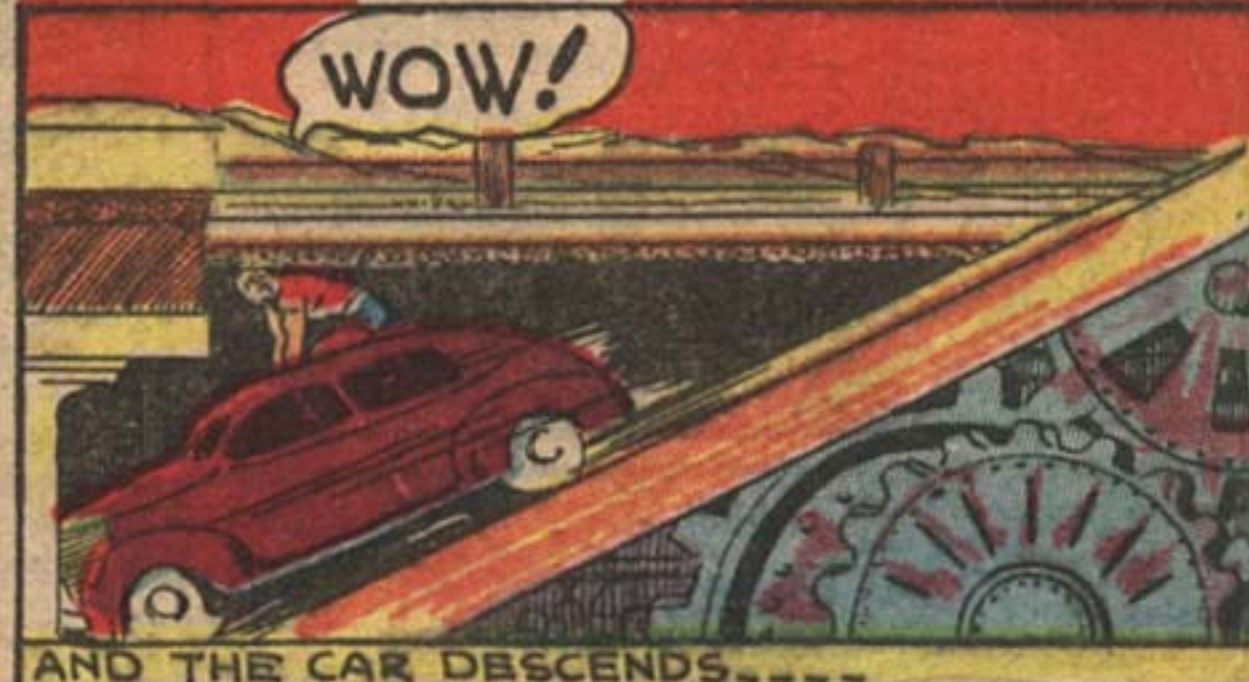


I WONDER WHAT HE'S HONKING ABOUT—THERE'S NO ONE IN FRONT OF US!

BEEP BEEP BEEP

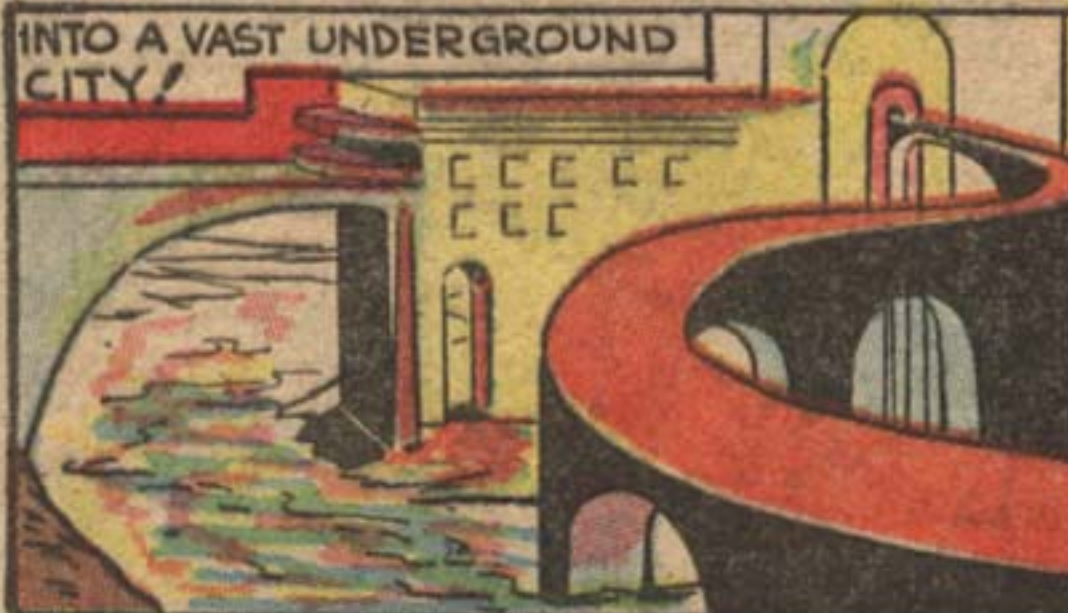


A SECTION OF THE ROAD MYSTERIOUSLY OPENS BEFORE THEM!



WOW!

AND THE CAR DESCENDS....



INTO A VAST UNDERGROUND CITY!



NO WONDER THAT CAR DISAPPEARED SO SUDDENLY BEFORE—THIS IS WHERE DORA MUST BE!

SO THIS IS THE RIVAL PRODUCTION PLANT—THERE'S SURE A WHOLE LOT THAT'S PHONEY ABOUT THIS SET UP!

HEY!
IT'S THAT IRON PANTS FREAK STEEL STERLING!

SOUND THE ALARM!



WELL, WELL, WHAT A NICE GROUP OF SMILING FACES!



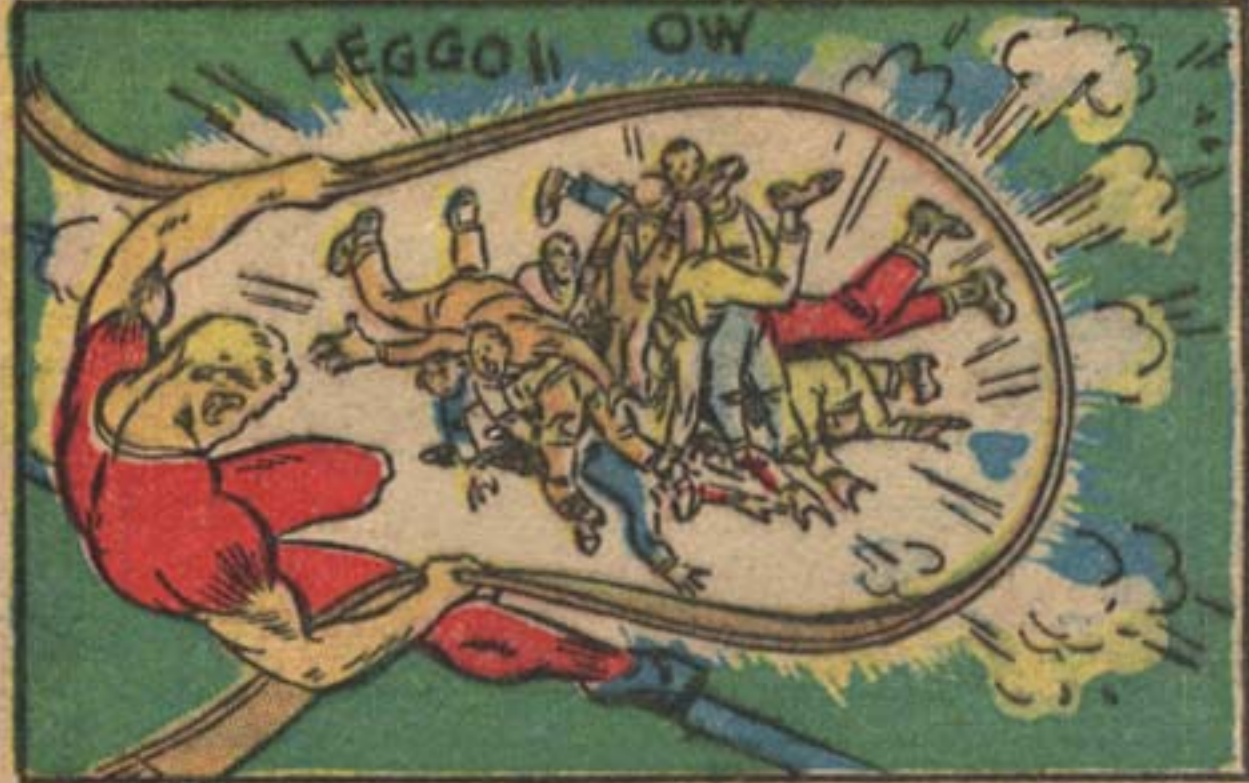
TOO BAD I WASN'T THERE, EH BOYS?



THE MAN OF STEEL RIPS LOOSE A LEATHER DRIVE BELT!

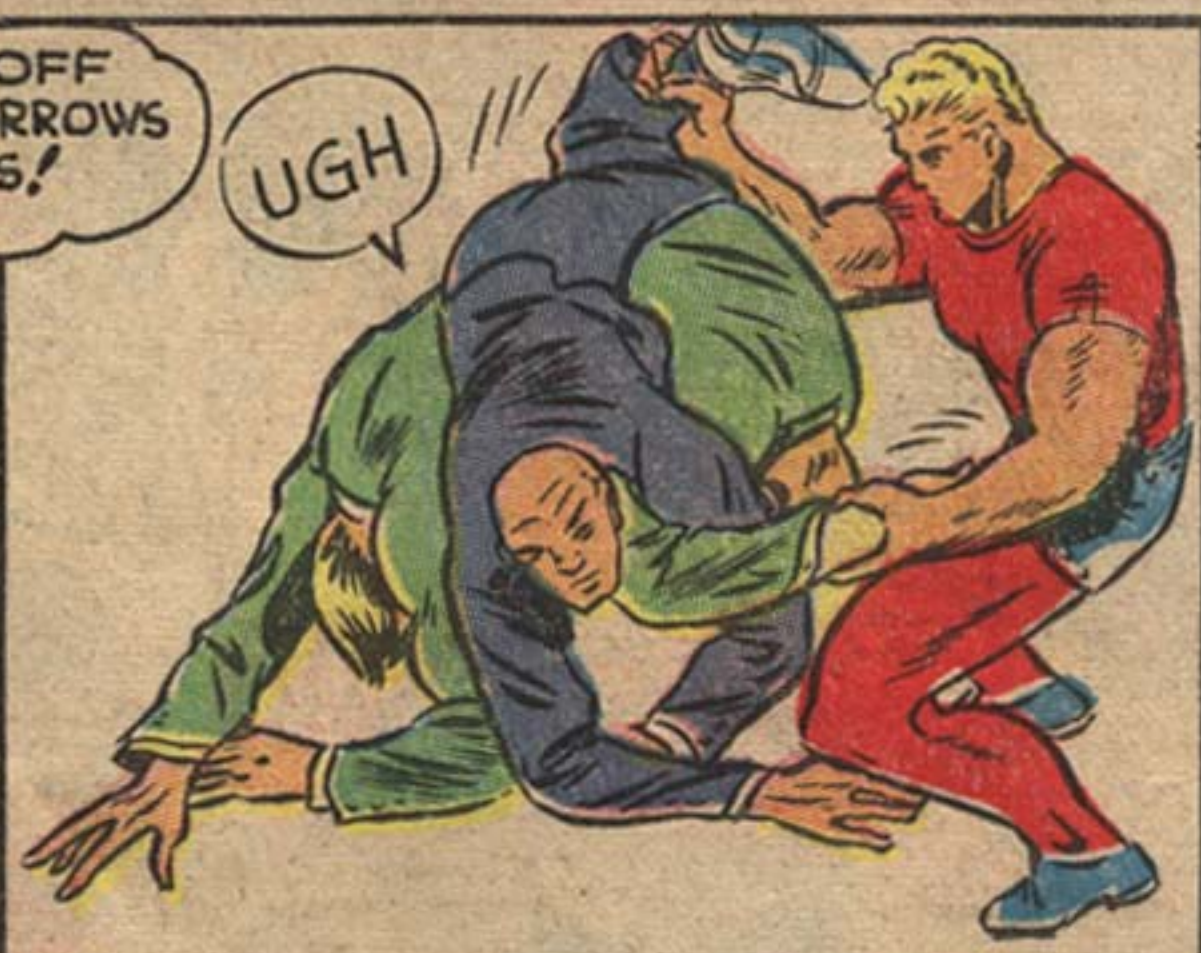


LEGGON OW



HOW TO WRAP YOU UP IN A NICE LITTLE PACKAGE, NEAT AND PRETTY!





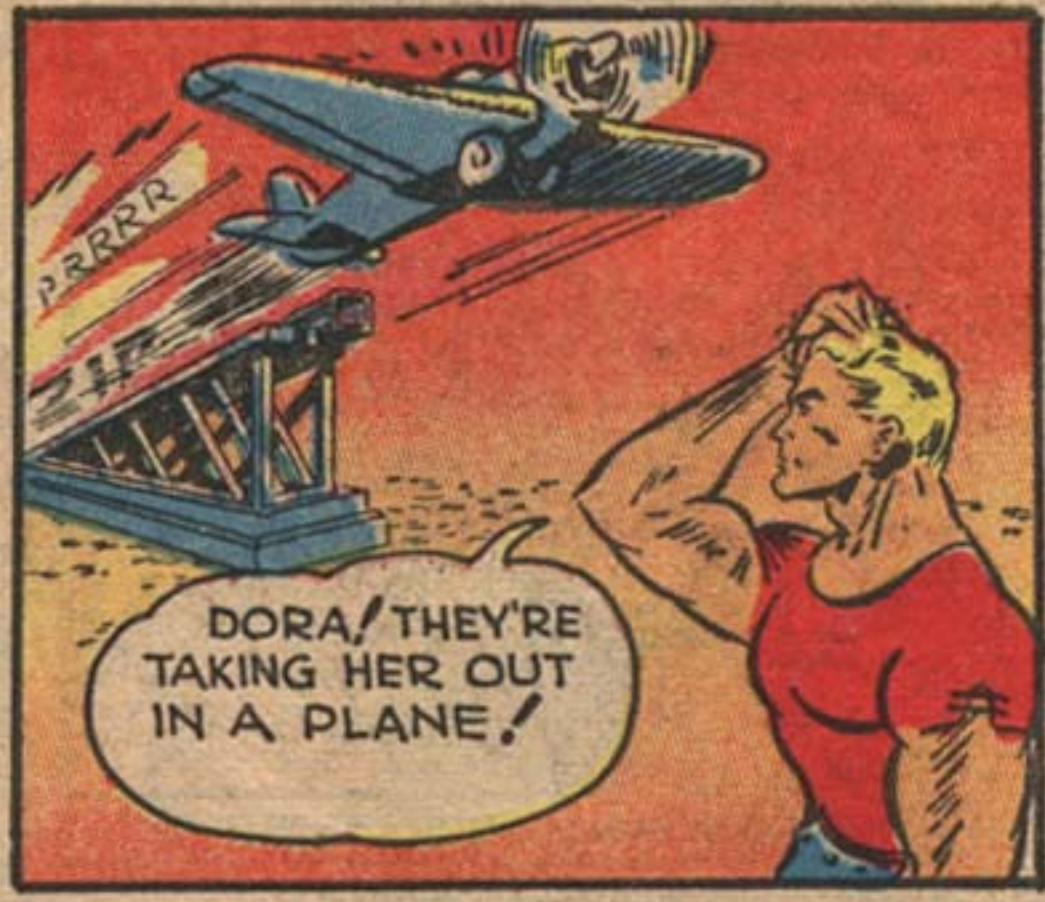
THE LEADER OF THE UNDERGROUND CITY, GIVES INSTRUCTIONS TO SENATOR CHIZZLER....



BE SURE TO KEEP HER UNDER COVER!

YOU! SENATOR CHIZZLER!

YES ME! HURRY UP WITH THAT SKIRT!



DORA! THEY'RE TAKING HER OUT IN A PLANE!



I'LL WRECK THIS JOINT THEN FOLLOW THAT PLANE!

THE PLANE LEAVES THROUGH THE SECRET DOOR IN THE ROAD!



THE UNDERGROUND CITY CRUMBLES BEFORE THE MAN OF STEEL'S MIGHTY ONSLAUGHT!



THIS WILL STOP THEM FROM USING THAT SECRET ROAD



STEEL RACES AFTER THE PLANE!



SENATOR CHIZZLER, FANCY MEETING YOU HERE!



THE SUPREME COURT WILL BE GLAD TO SEE YOU, CHIZZLER!

STEEL, HAVE THEY FOUND JOHN'S BODY?



YEAH- HE'S HOLDING UP THE BAR AT SOME TAVERN- HE FAINTED AND THE THUG THOUGHT HE WAS SHOT



AND SO, YOUR HONORS, MR. CHIZZLER WAS RESPONSIBLE FOR SABOTAGING THE CUMMINGS PLANT!

YES, YES, I ADMIT EVERYTHING!

OH, DAD, YOU'RE ALL SAFE! I HAVE!

DORA, THANK HEAVENS YOU'RE SAFE!

HOW'S THE BUILDING COMING DOCTOR?

DORA AND HER FATHER ARE REUNITED!

VERY WELL, WE'VE LAID THE MAIN FOUNDATIONS AND THE SKELETON STRUCTURE. WOULD YOU CARE TO SEE IT?

THEY'RE LIABLE TO MAKE AN ATTEMPT TO DESTROY IT, I'LL GET MY BROTHER TO STAND GUARD!

FOR 29 DAYS, THE MAN OF STEEL DISGUISED AS JOHN, HIS OWN TWIN, STANDS GUARD, UNTIL THE CUMMINGS PLANT IS COMPLETED — THE DAY BEFORE PRODUCTION IS TO START, A RUMBLING SOUND IS HEARD.....

AND SUDDENLY!

THE ENTIRE PLANT CRUMBLES TO EARTH!

HOLY JUMPING JUPE...

I CAN'T BELIEVE MY EYES! I CAN'T BELIEVE MY EYES!

MY PLANT! MY PLANT! IT'S MY LAST CHANCE. HOW DID IT HAPPEN?

TAKE A HANDFUL OF THIS CEMENT, DOCTOR!

WHY--WHY-- IT CRUMPLES--- LIKE SO MUCH--- SAND!

IT ISN'T SO MUCH MYSELF... BUT OUR NATION ITSELF MAY BE RUINED IF THE WRONG PEOPLE MANUFACTURE MY ZETA RAY!

MAYBE NOT-- IF YOU DO AS I SAY!

I'LL GET MY BROTHER STEEL, HE MAY BE ABLE TO HELP! YOU WAIT HERE!

I'VE GOT TO WORK FAST!



IT TOOK 29 DAYS FOR HUNDREDS OF MEN TO BUILD IT-

MINUTES LATER, THE MAN OF STEEL RETURNS. HE PUTS HIS SUPER-HUMAN POWERS TO WORK!



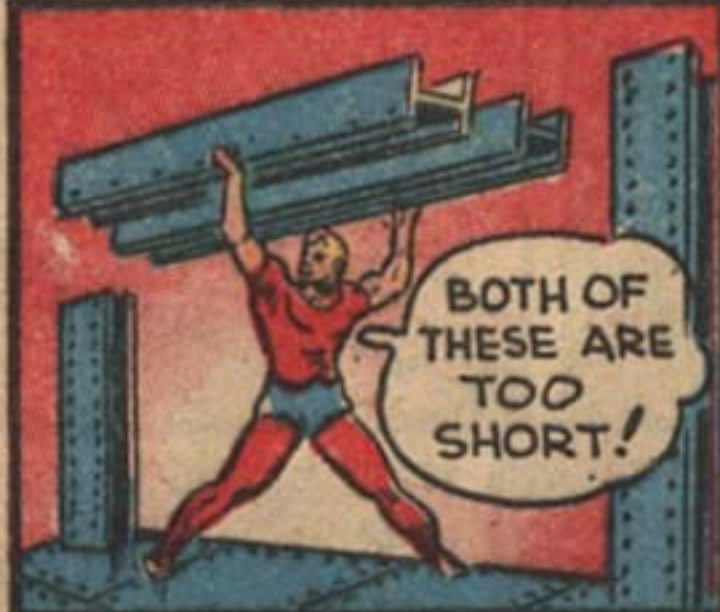
I'VE GOT TO DO THE SAME JOB IN ONE DAY!



JUST TEN MORE HOURS TO GO!



IF CUMMINGS LOSES THIS CONTRACT CHIZZLER'S GANG WILL GET IT— AND THAT'LL BE TOO BAD FOR THE U.S.A!



BOTH OF THESE ARE TOO SHORT!



THAT'S BETTER!

AFTER SEVERAL HOURS, THE BUILDING NEARS COMPLETION—THOUGH IT'S STRUCTURE IS PECULIAR, IT IS SO STRONG IT WILL STAND UP TO GOVERNMENT BUILDING SPECIFICATIONS!



NOW TO PUT ON THE FINISHING TOUCHES!



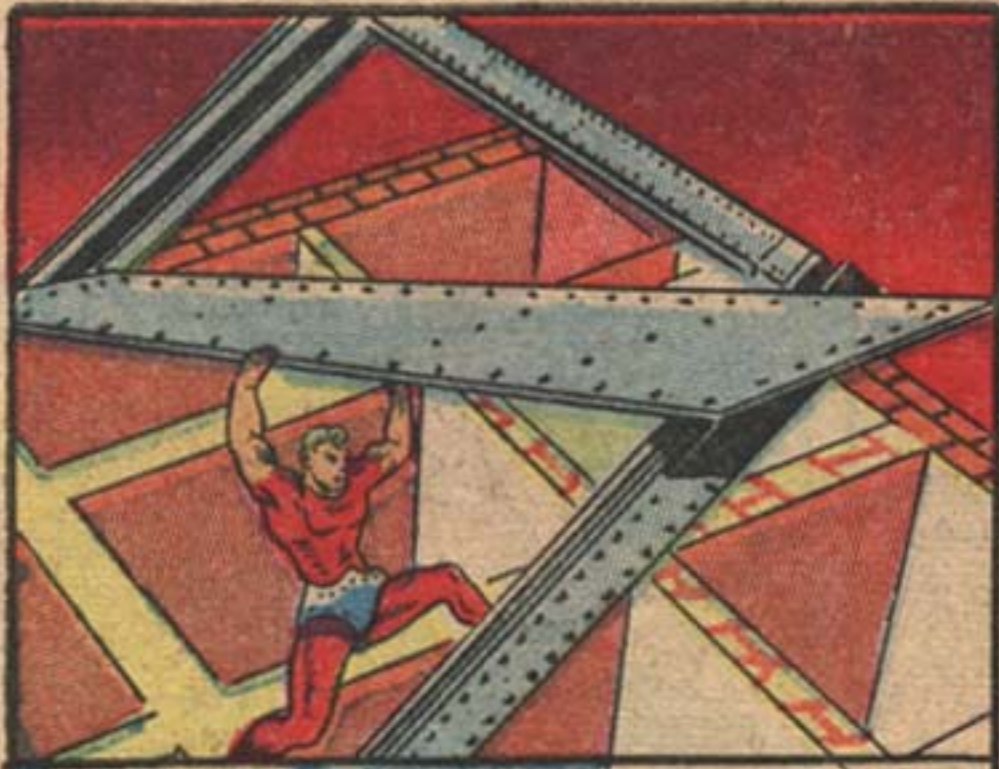
IS THAT TRUCK FULL OF T.N.T. READY?

YEAH, WE'RE WAITIN' FOR YOU!

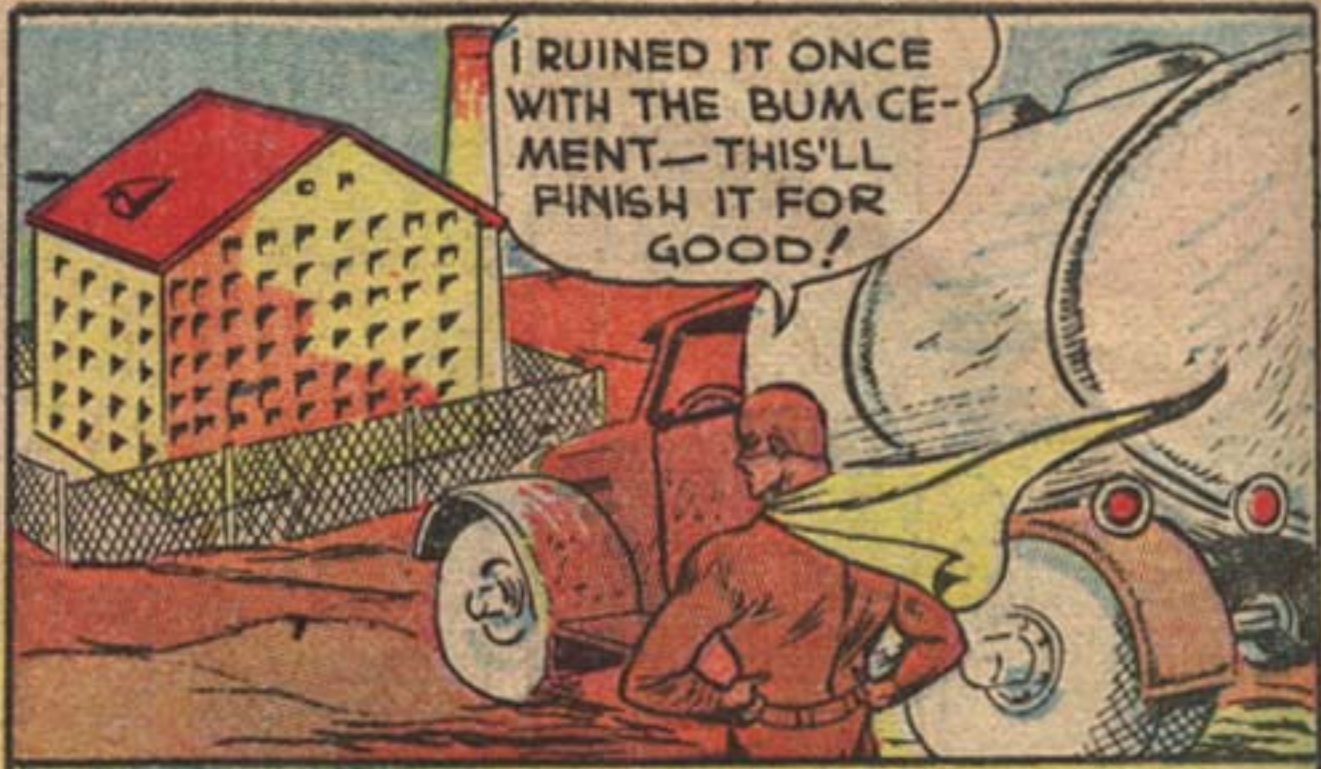
BUT STEEL'S HANDIWORK IS WATCHED FROM AFAR BY HOSTILE EYES.



I'LL HANDLE THIS JOB PERSONALLY!



MEANWHILE, STEEL CLAMPS THE ROOF INTO PLACE!



I RUINED IT ONCE WITH THE BUM CEMENT—THIS'LL FINISH IT FOR GOOD!

THE LEADER OF THE GANG TURNS LOOSE THE TRUCKLOAD OF DESTRUCTION!



STEEL! A BIG TRUCK IS RUNNING WILD—HEADED FOR THE PLANT!



IF THAT TRUCK HITS THE BUILDING—IT'LL COST THE CONTRACT!



HERE IT COMES!



EEEEEE HELP!

WOW— THAT TRUCK IS HEAVY— IT MUST BE LOADED!



WITH T.N.T. THAT GUY IT HIT LOOKED LIKE THE BLACK KNIGHT— AND I THOUGHT HE WAS DEAD!



JUST LIKE I TOLD YOU, LEAVE IT TO MY BROTHER! HE FIXES EVERYTHING!

HE'S MARVELLOUS!

WITH HIS JOB FINISHED, STEEL STERLING ONCE AGAIN BECOMES HIS OWN TWIN BROTHER, JOHN!



AND NOW, DR. CUMMINGS, JUST SIGN THAT CONTRACT ON THE DOTTED LINE!

LATER, IN WASHINGTON



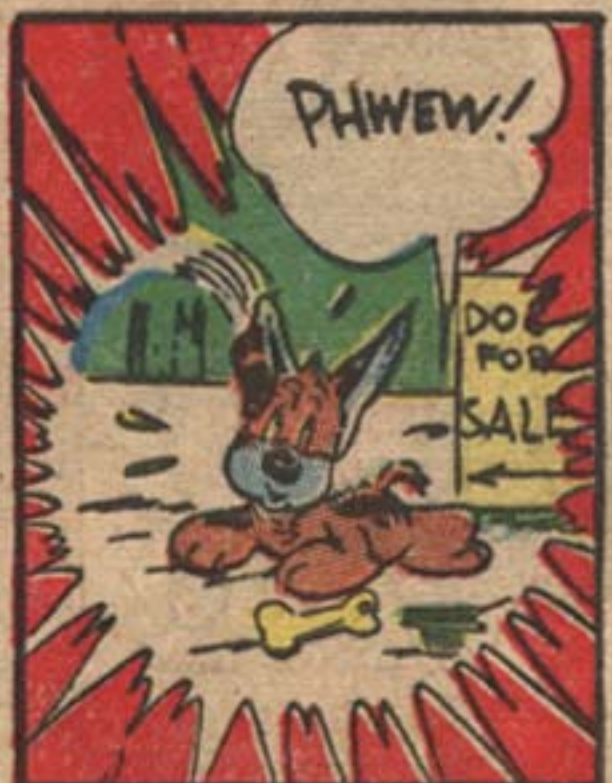
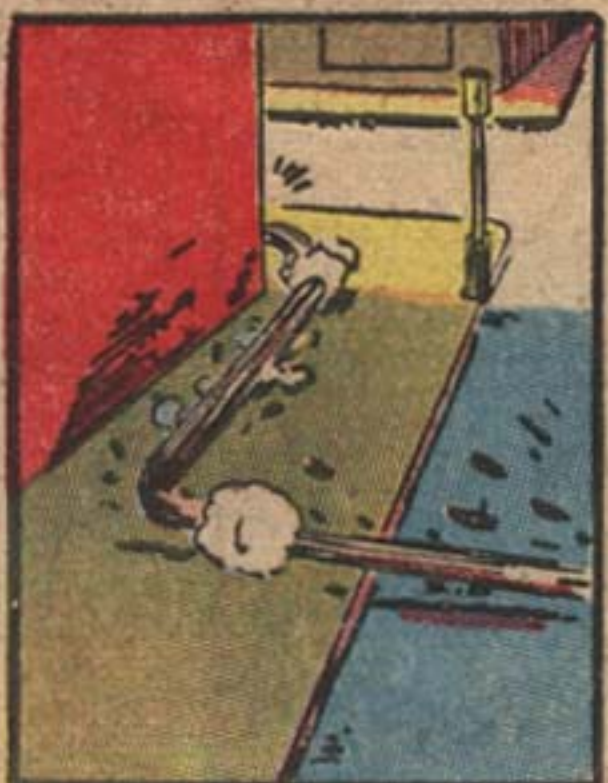
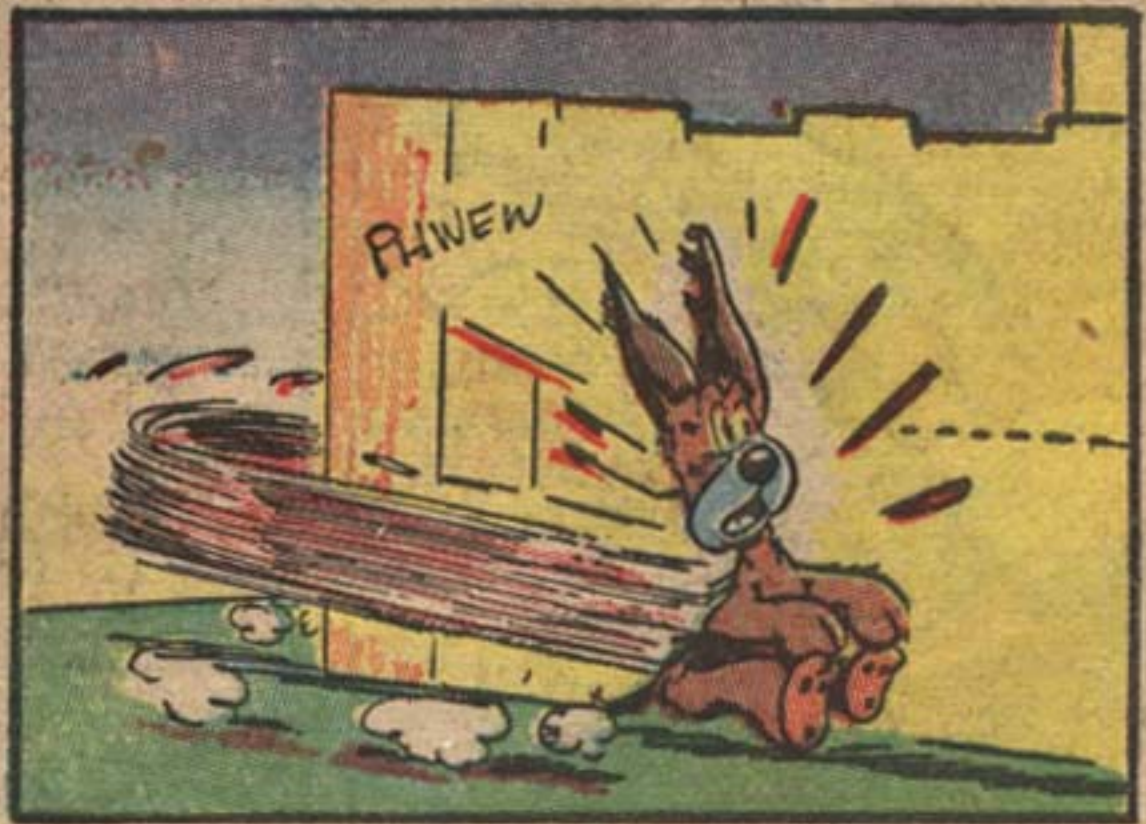
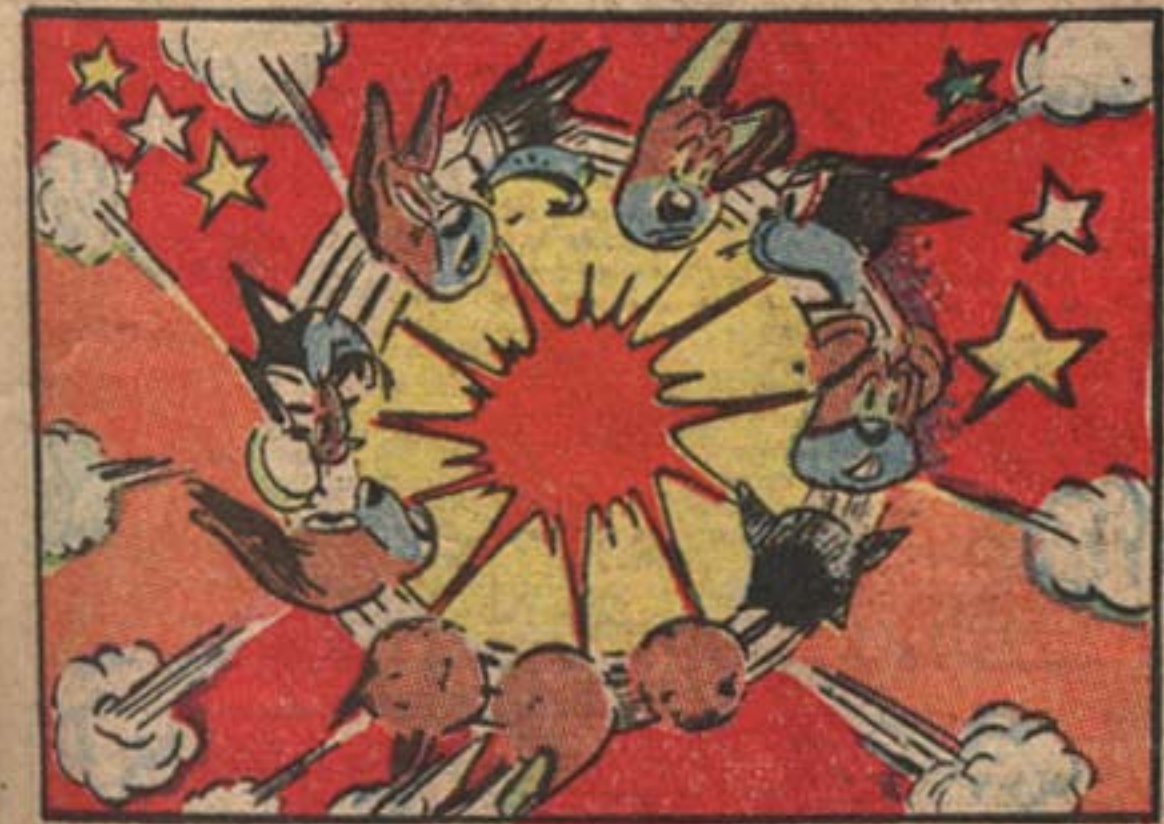
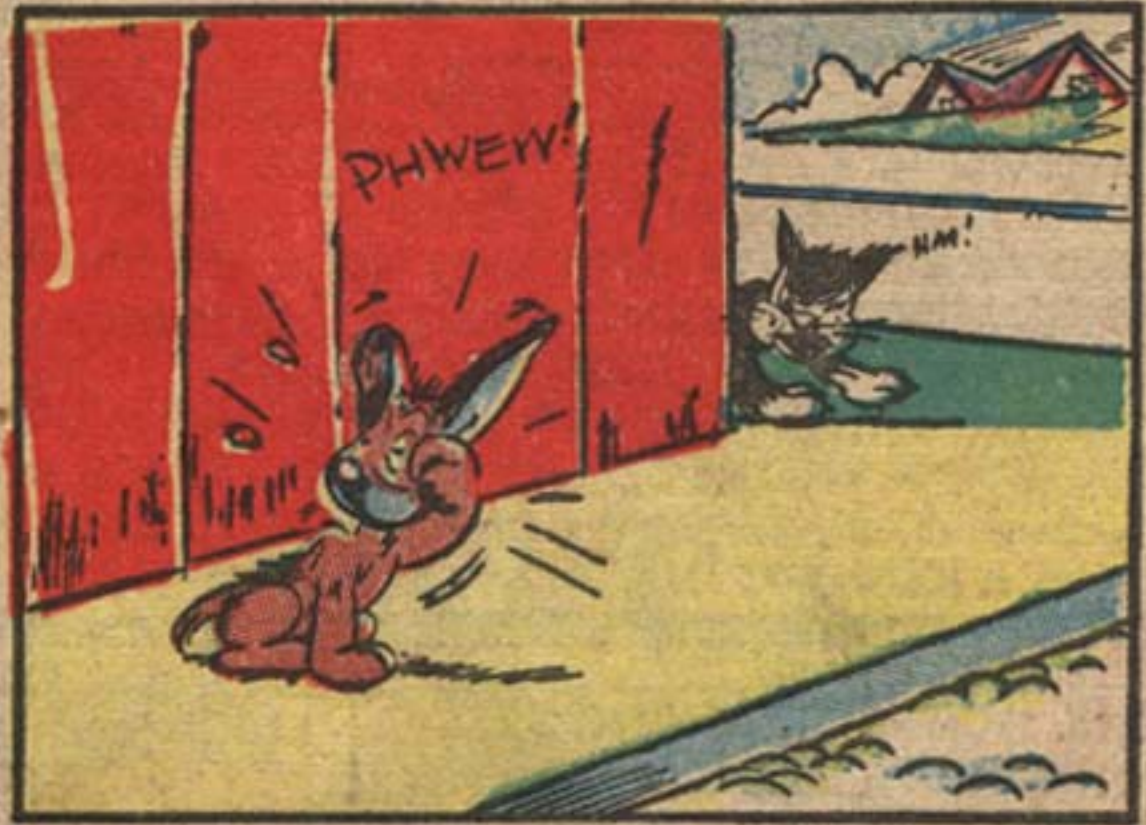
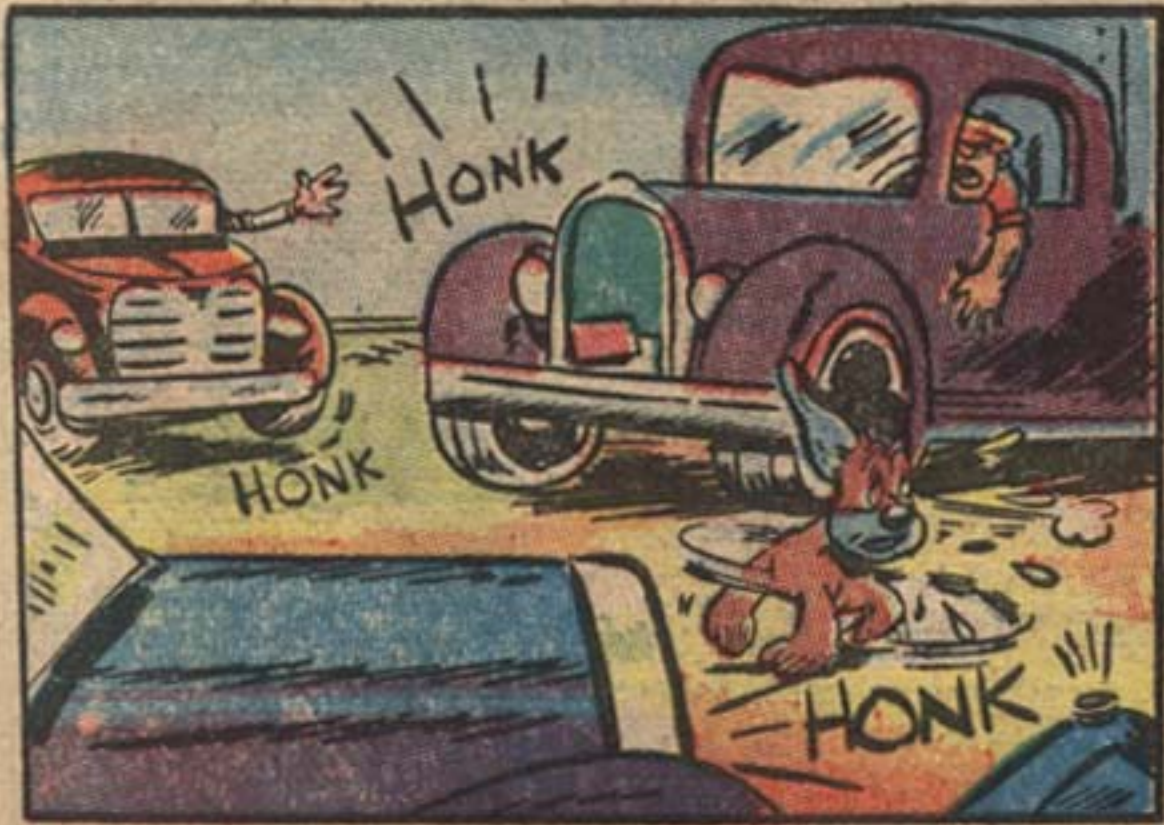
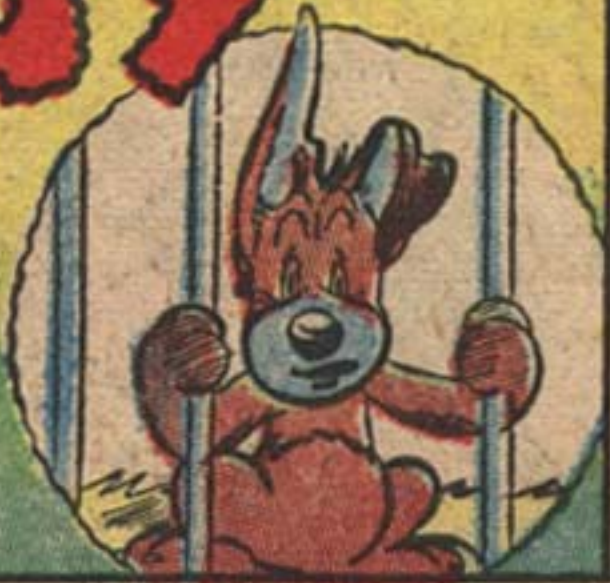
THAT BROTHER OF YOURS, IS THE GRANDEST MAN ALIVE.....

AW! HE'S NOT SO HOT.....

MORE STEEL STERLING ADVENTURES IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF **TEEN COMICS**

MUGGY

by
QUINCY.



The Scarlet Avenger

BY
IRVING
NOVICK
AND
HARRY SHORTEN

THE SCARLET AVENGER... THE MAN WHO NEVER SMILES AND WHOSE SYMBOL IN HIS CRUSADE AGAINST CRIME IS THE FLAMING ARROW, PITS HIS CUNNING AND DARING AGAINST THE GREATEST CRIMINAL MENACE THE WORLD HAS EVER KNOWN... TEXA, THE QUEEN OF CRIME.... IN THE LAST ISSUE, THE SCARLET AVENGER'S OPERATIVES WERE BATTLING TEXA'S COHORTS, THE HOODED TRIBE, IN TEXA'S DIRIGIBLE... THE SCARLET AVENGER GOES TO THEIR AID, AFTER FRUSTRATING A KIDNAPPING PLOT AGAINST THE PRESIDENT!

THE SCARLET AVENGER HITCHES A RIDE TO TEXA'S DIRIGIBLE.



MEANWHILE, INSIDE THE DIRIGIBLE



THE SCARLET AVENGER! HE SHALL NOT ESCAPE THIS TIME!



TEXA DIRECTS A DEATH RAY AT THE SCARLET AVENGER... BUT IT HITS HER OWN MAN!



LUCKILY THE SCARLET AVENGER GRABS A STRUT ON THE UNDER-SIDE OF THE DIRIGIBLE!



WHEW! THAT WAS A NARROW ESCAPE!

THINKING THAT THE SCARLET AVENGER IS FINISHED, TEXA SWINGS BACK INTO THE FRAY!



SHE IS THE LEADER. I SHALL REMOVE HER IMMEDIATELY!

CALL OFF YOUR HOODS TEXA!



YOU HAVE WON AGAIN, BUT NOT FOR LONG!

MAYBE NOT! BUT THIS IS 'MY DAY'

THE SCARLET AVENGER AND HIS OPERATIVES TAKE OVER THE DIRIGIBLE.



WHAT NOW?

WE'RE TURNING THIS WHOLE GANG OVER TO THE POLICE!

BUT TEXA'S FOOT FINDS A HIDDEN LEVER!



A TRAP-DOOR GIVES WAY BENEATH THE SCARLET AVENGER AND HIS OPERATIVES...



DIE, FOOLS!

BUT ONCE AGAIN TEXA'S PLAN FAILS. THE SCARLET AVENGER AND HIS OPERATIVES ARE SAVED BY THEIR COLLAPSIBLE CAPSULE PARACHUTES.



LATER... IN THE SCARLET AVENGER'S LABORATORY...

WE MUST DISCOVER TEXA'S NEXT MOVE!



OPERATIVE 7, MASTER OF ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING

TEXA'S DIRIGIBLE IS FILLED WITH ELECTRICITY. WE CAN BUILD A SHORT WAVE TRANSMISSION SET THAT WILL ENABLE US TO HEAR EVERY WORD INSIDE IT!



SEVERAL DAYS LATER...

THIS INVENTION, OPERATIVE 7, WILL REVOLUTIONIZE THE RADIO WORLD!

IF IT WORKS !!



IN TEXA'S DIRIGIBLE...

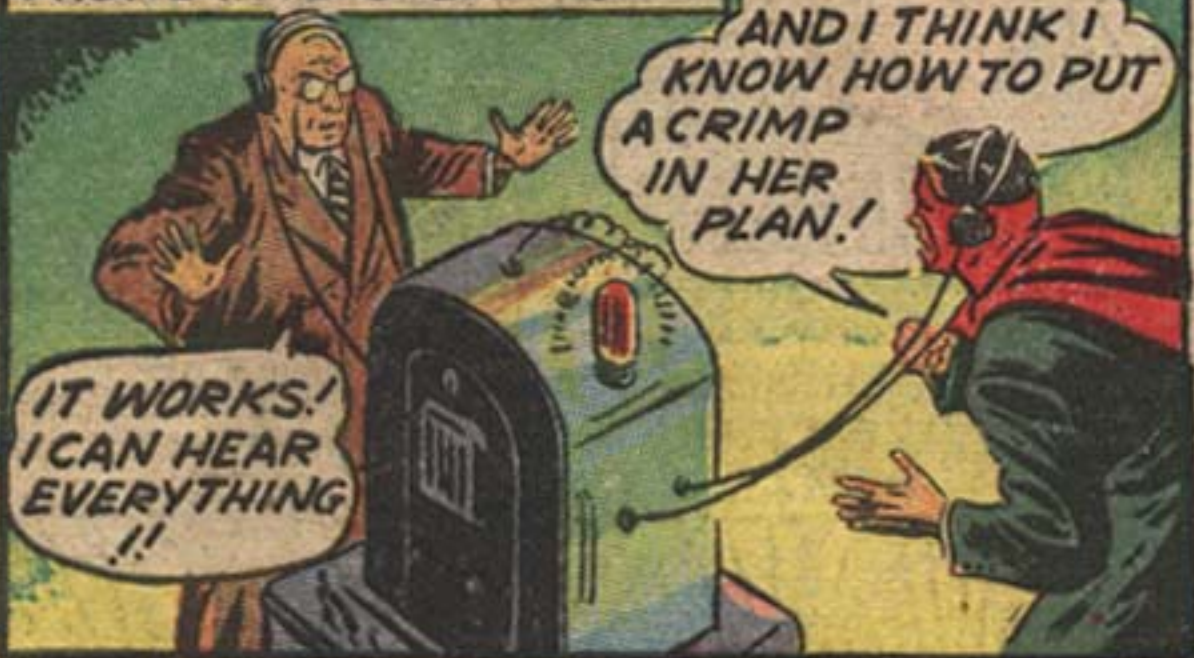
WE SHALL FREE THE GREATEST OF CRIMINALS FROM PRISONS AND MAKE THEM OUR SERVANTS!



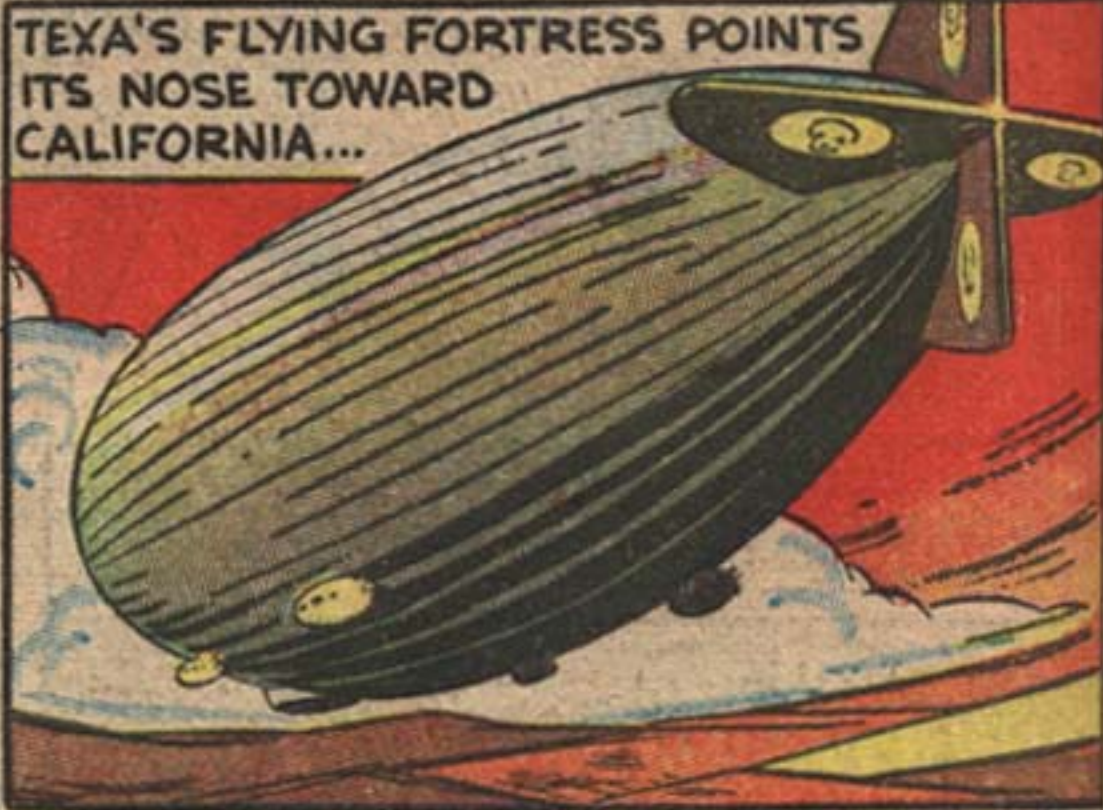
MEANWHILE... THE SCARLET AVENGER AND OPERATIVE 7, PUT THEIR NEW TRANS-ORTHO-PHONE INTO OPERATION...

IT WORKS! I CAN HEAR EVERYTHING !!

AND I THINK I KNOW HOW TO PUT A CRIMP IN HER PLAN!



TEXA'S FLYING FORTRESS POINTS ITS NOSE TOWARD CALIFORNIA...



...AND SOON ARRIVES AT ALCATRAZ, WHERE THE NATION'S GREATEST CRIMINALS ARE KEPT...



BELOW ON ALCATRAZ ISLAND...

SAY, JOE, LOOKA THE GIANT BLIMP!



SUDDENLY... THE ENTIRE PRISON IS STARTLED BY A BOOMING ANNOUNCEMENT



I, TEXA, THE QUEEN OF CRIME, AM ABOUT TO FREE YOU ALL... ANSWER IF YOU WILL SERVE ME, I CAN HEAR YOU ALL!



DO NOT TRY TO RESIST ME, GUARDS, OR YOU FORFEIT YOUR LIVES! I CAN SEE EVERY MOVE YOU MAKE!



IN THE WARDEN'S OFFICE ...

HELLO, HELLO! NO ANSWER! THIS IS FANTASTIC!

DO NOT TRY TO PHONE FOR HELP! I HAVE DISRUPTED ALL MEANS OF OUTSIDE COMMUNICATION!



ANSWER QUICKLY! WILL YOU OBEY ME?

Y...YEAH! GIT US OUTTA HERE! WE'LL DO ANYTHING YOU SAY!

TEXA DIRECTS A TREMENDOUS ELECTRO MAGNETIC FIELD UPON THE ISLAND PRISON, BELOW...



.. AND MAGNETIZES, TOWARD HER DIRIGIBLE, EVERY IRON-CONTAINING OBJECT IN THE VICINITY!





THE SCARLET AVENGER'S LIQUID SPRAY CONTACTS TEXA'S ELECTRO-MAGNETIC BOLTS...THEY BURST INTO FLAME!

SOON THE ENTIRE DIRIGIBLE IS A SEETHING INFERNO!



THE MAGNETIC FIELD IS DESTROYED AND THE MAGNETIZED WEAPONS FALL BACK TO EARTH!



I MUST GET OUT OF THIS INFERNO!



TEXA MAKES HER ESCAPE WITH THE AID OF HER GIANT PTERODACTYLS...



YOU HAVEN'T HEARD THE LAST OF ME, SCARLET AVENGER!



IN THE WARDEN'S OFFICE. IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR YOU, THE MOST DANGEROUS CRIMINALS IN THE COUNTRY WOULD BE FREE! WHO ARE YOU?



THE FLAMING ARROW!... SYMBOL OF THE CRUSADE AGAINST CRIME!

MORE THRILLING ADVENTURES OF THE SCARLET AVENGER - IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF -

ZIP COMICS

McMurry

Nevada Jones

QUICK-TRIGGER MAN

WHILE PASSING THROUGH SUTTER'S CREEK, NEVADA JONES, AND HIS TRAIL PARTNER, LITTLE JOE, OVERHEAR TALK ABOUT THE STRANGE DISAPPEARANCE OF THE AMES BROTHERS...

LET'S GO, LITTLE JOE!
YIPPEE YEA! BLAZE AWAY!

THE SISTER OF CARL AND STEVE AMES EXPLAINS TO NEVADA...

MY BROTHERS INHERITED A MINE ON SNAKE RIVER... THEY LEFT TO WORK IT... SIX MONTHS AGO THEY STOPPED WRITING TO ME.. I'M MIGHTY WORRIED!

SHURE'S QUEER MA'AM!
I'LL LOOK INTO IT...

MOUNTED ON HIS MAGNIFICENT STALLION, BLAZE, AND-ACCOMPANIED BY HIS MEXICAN HELPER, LITTLE JOE-THE MASKED QUICK-TRIGGER MAN SETS OUT ON HIS MISSION...

GOOD, LUCK!

ARRIVING AT SNAKE RIVER...

WELL, LITTLE JOE, HERE'S THE MINE...IT SHURE SEEMS DESERTED!

LOOK, BOSS!
SMOKE!

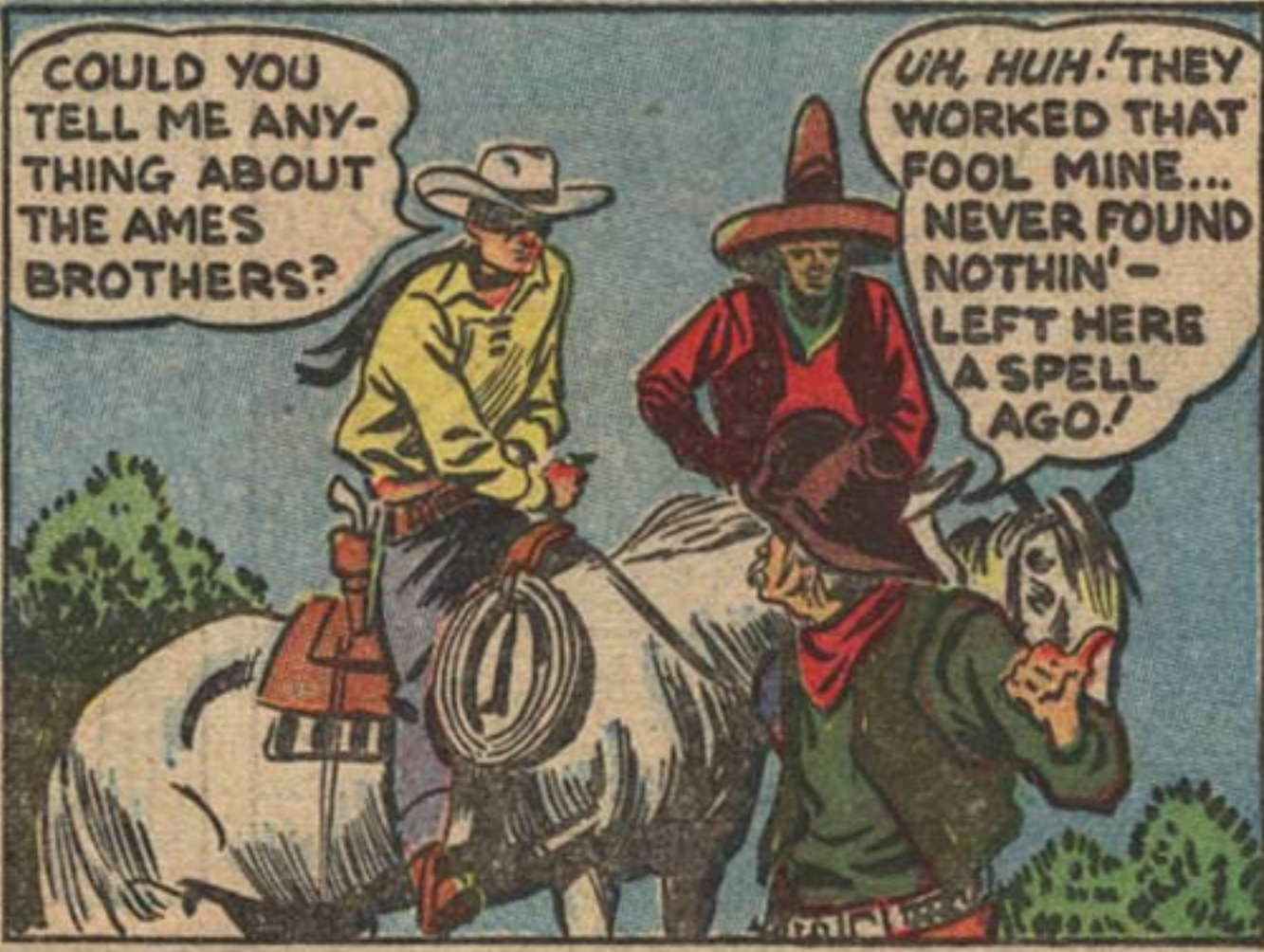
I'LL ASK THAT SQUATTER A FEW QUESTIONS...

BUENO!



HOWDY, PARD!

MY NAME'S CACTUS... WHUT YE BE WANTIN', STRANGER?



COULD YOU TELL ME ANYTHING ABOUT THE AMES BROTHERS?

UH, HUH! THEY WORKED THAT FOOL MINE... NEVER FOUND NOTHIN' - LEFT HERE A SPELL AGO!



LATER...

WE'LL CAMP HERE, LITTLE JOE... I DON'T LIKE THE LOOKS OF THINGS!

SI, SI!



THAT NIGHT...

BOSS, I HEAR TWIG CRACK!

QUICK! PUT ROCKS UNDER YOUR BLANKET... AND GET IN THAT THICKET!

NEVADA SIGHTS THE GLINT OF METAL ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE CLEARING...

SHH!.. OUR VISITOR HAS ARRIVED!



SUDDENLY... SHOTS AND THE THUD OF RETREATING FEET!



WHEW!... LOOK AT THE BULLET HOLES IN THESE BLANKETS! LUCKY YOU WOKE UP IN TIME, LITTLE JOE!



MADRE MIA!

NEXT MORNING...

LET'S MOSEY AROUND THAT MINE, LITTLE JOE!



NEVADA, AND LITTLE JOE, ENTER THE MINE...



BATS!

WALKING DEEPER INTO THE MINE, NEVADA SEES...



LOOK! A STRONG BOX!

GOLD, BOSS!

AND PLENTY OF IT! HMM! AND CACTUS SAID THEY DIDN'T FIND ANYTHING!



NEVADA HEARS A CRACKLING NOISE FROM THE OTHER SIDE OF THE TUNNEL WALL.

THAT'S FUNNY! THESE TIMBERS LOOK SOLID!



WHEN...

LOOK OUT! A CAVE-IN!



YOU ALRIGHT, BOSS?

I THINK SO... BUT LET'S GET OUT O' HERE, PRONTO!





BACK AT CAMP...

WE'LL HIDE IN THEM THICKETS...IF OUR PROWLING FRIEND RETURNS, WE'LL BUSHWHACK HIM.



AFTER A SHORT WAIT...

THERE HE IS!



POW!

SOCK!

BAM!



WELL, WELL! OUR PAL CACTUS... GET SOME ROPE, LITTLE JOE!



IT'S NOT FER HANGIN'... BUT TUH TRUSS YOU UP! I WANT SOME SLEEP TONITE!



THE NEXT MORNING...

WHAT'S THE IDEE, CACTUS?

I WAS SCARED! YOU WEARIN' THAT MASK... I THOUGHT YOU AN' THE MEX WAS BANDITS!!



WELL, CACTUS! SEEIN' AS YOU BEEN AROUND HERE AWHILE, YOU KIN SHOW ME AROUND THE MINE... YOU STAY HERE, LITTLE JOE!

SI, SI, BOSS!

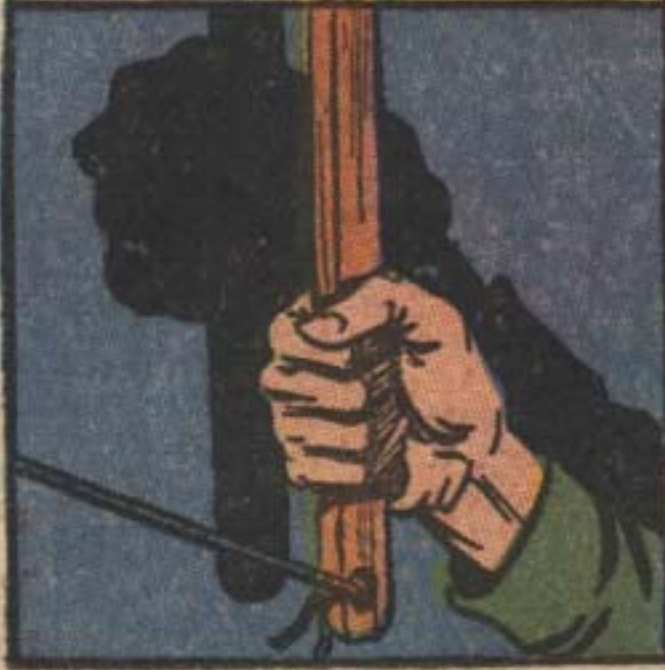


DEEP INTO THE BOWELS OF THE EARTH, CACTUS LEADS NEVADA WHEN SUDDENLY...

LOOK!! BACK THERE STRANGER!

WHA...WHAT IS IT?

WHILE NEVADA'S GAZE IS TURNED...



...THE EARTH OPENS UP BENEATH HIS FEET...



NEVADA PLUNGES INTO AN UNDERGROUND RIVER!



NEVADA IS CARRIED ALONG IN THE SWIFT MOVING STREAM



GETTING LIGHT ABOVE... MUST BE COMIN' OUT OF THE TUNNEL...

NEVADA COMES TO THE SURFACE JUST ABOVE A WATER-FALL...



LUCKY I CAME OUT NEAR THIS ROCK!..I'LL WHISTLE FOR BLAZE...

BACK AT CAMP.. BLAZE'S KEEN EARS CATCHES THE SIGNAL...



GO BLAZE! I FOLLOW!



HOLD TIGHT, BOSS!

HURRY, LITTLE JOE THIS CURRENT IS STRONG!



GOOD WORK, LITTLE JOE! I THOUGHT I WAS FINISHED!

NEVADA TAKES A SHORT, BUT DANGEROUS, ROUTE TO THE NEARBY TOWN OF BRAKESTONE TO SEE THE SHERIFF...



YIPPEE YEA, BLAZE AWAY!

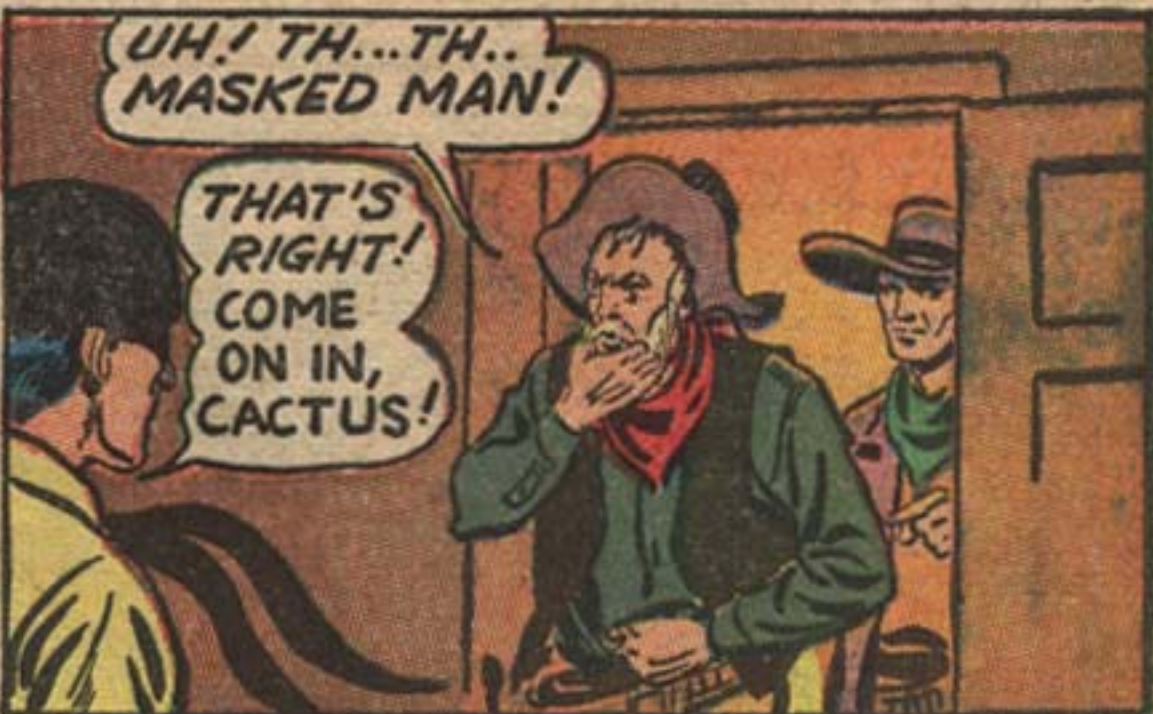
THAT'S WHAT I WANT YOU TO DO SHERIFF!

I SHURE WILL... IF WHAT YOU SAY IS TRUE... THE LAW'S GOT WORK TO DO!



WHAT YE BE WANTIN' ME FOR SHERIFF?

JUST A POW WOW, CACTUS!



UH! TH...TH.. MASKED MAN!

THAT'S RIGHT! COME ON IN, CACTUS!



THE GAME'S UP, CARL AMES! YOU MURDERED YOUR BROTHER, STEVE, DYED YOUR WHISKERS AND WORE THIS WIG! CLEVER... BUT NOT ENOUGH!

BUT CARL AMES, SUDDENLY WHIPS OUT HIS GUN...



RIGHT, HOMBRES! ...AND NOW YOU AND THE SHERIFF ARE NEXT!

BUT NEVADA'S LIGHTNING SPEED IS TOO MUCH FOR THE KILLER...




YOU'RE NOT HAVIN' MUCH SUCCESS, TRYIN' TO COOL ME OFF!.. FIRST THE CAVE IN, AND THEN THE RIVER... WELL, SHERIFF, GRAB YOUR MAN!

...HE SHOOTS THE GUN OUT OF HIS HAND!

READ THE NEXT SMASHING STORY OF NEVADA JONES... IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF -

ZIP COMICS

KALTHAR

THE GIANT MAN
KING
OF THE JUNGLE

KALTHAR, MIGHTY GIANT OF THE JUNGLE IS THE PROTECTOR OF ITS DENIZENS AND CHIEF OF THE URGANAS. TALO, THE WITCH DOCTOR, HAS MADE HIM SOLE OWNER OF THE JUNGLE'S, MOST MARVELLOUS SECRET AND WITH ITS AID, KALTHAR CAN CHANGE HIS SIZE FROM NORMAL TO FIFTEEN FEET IN HEIGHT, AT WILL!



A PARTY OF URGANAS HUNTERS RETURN TO THEIR VILLAGE.

THIS HAS BEEN A GOOD DAY'S HUNT. KALTHAR, THE GOD-SON, WILL BE GLAD!



THE STRANGE CREATURES, HALF-BLACK HALF-LEOPARD, REND AND TEAR AT THE URGANAS.



SUDDENLY!

KARNA!
KILL!
KILL!



HAI-LU!
I AM
BEWITCHED!

HE MAKES A MAD DASH FOR HIS VILLAGE /



ONE OF THE URGANAS MANAGES TO ESCAPE THE BLOODY DEATH INFLICTED ON HIS TRIBESMEN.



ON THE VERGE OF EXHAUSTION, THE SURVIVING BLACK COLLAPSES AT KALTHAR'S FEET.

SPEAK!
WHAT HAS HAPPENED?

OUR MEN... SET UPON... BY DEVILS
OH GOD-SON!



HALF-MEN, HALF-LEOPARDS, THEY WERE, OH MIGHTY CHIEF. THEY CLAWED US AND KILLED MANY. THE REST THEY TOOK PRISONERS.



KALTHAR DECIDES ON SUDDEN ACTION.

PREPARE TO JOURNEY INTO THE JUNGLE. I SHALL FOLLOW FROM A DISTANCE IN THE TREES. WE MUST RESCUE OUR TRIBESMEN!



SILENT AS SISTU'THE SNAKE, KALTHAR SLITHERS THRU THE TREES, SOME DISTANCE BEHIND HIS URGANAS.

IF THERE IS OTHER MAGIC THAN TA-LO'S, KALTHAR SHALL SOON KNOW IT.



AGAIN, THE LEOPARD-LIKE CREATURES APPEAR AND ATTACK THE URGANAS.

K·KALTHAR!
S·SAVE US!

KARNA!
KARNA!



THE LEOPARD-MEN CONCENTRATE THEIR ATTACK ON THE WHITE CHIEF.

YOU SHALL KNOW THE MIGHT OF THE URGANAS!

KALTHAR HAS NO TIME TO SWALLOW A GIANT GRAIN AS HE GOES TO THE AID OF HIS URGANAS.

FIGHT!
URGANAS!
THESE ARE NO DEVILS!



INSPIRED BY THE GOD-SON'S FEROCITY,
THE URGANAS CONQUER THEIR FEARS
AND DESTROY THE LEOPARD MEN.

KRASHTI!
BWANA!



KALTHAR TEARS THE SKIN FROM ONE OF
THE LEOPARD MEN.

HO, KALTHAR! YOU
WERE RIGHT. THESE
ARE ONES LIKE
OURSELVES!

TELL ME WHERE YOU TOOK
OUR URGANAS, OR YOU DIE!

T. TO THE LEOPARD
VILLAGE, BUT A
SHORT MARCH!



KALTHAR TELLS HIS PLAN TO HIS URGANAS.

I SHALL GO THERE ALONE,
DISGUISED AS A LEOPARD
MAN. DO NOT FOLLOW,
OR MY PLAN FAILS!

WE OBEY!
MIGHTY
KALTHAR



SILENT AS THE SHADOWS, KALTHAR
SLIPS INTO THE VILLAGE UNSEEN.



KALTHAR, DISGUISED AS A LEOPARD MAN,
WAITS UNTIL NIGHT TO CARRY OUT HIS PLAN.

THAT ARAB! HE IS THE
SLAVE TRADER I DROVE
FROM THE JUNGLE!



AND TAKING ADVANTAGE OF THE DARKNESS
WHEN THE MOON GOES BEHIND A CLOUD,
KALTHAR JOINS THE CEREMONIES.

KARNA! BLOOD FOR
THE SACRED LEOPARD!



ABDUL THE ARAB CHIEFTAIN SLAVE
TRADER, NOW PRIEST OF THE LEOPARDMEN.

HA, HA! SOON ALL
THE URGANAS SHALL
BE KILLED, THEN I
WILL DEAL WITH
KALTHAR!



THE LEOPARD MEN OFFER THE URGANAS TO THE SACRED LEOPARDS AS SACRIFICES.



KALTHAR GOES TO THE AID OF HIS URGANAS THO' HIS OWN LIFE IS IN DANGER.



ABDUL THE ARAB RECOGNIZES THE FIGURE WHICH HURTTLES THROUGH THE FLAMES,



KALTHAR ATTACKS!



STRONGER THAN LANO, THE LION, SWIFTER THAN SHONA, THE BIRD, KALTHAR GIVES BATTLE TO THE FEROCIOUS LEOPARD.



HE SLAYS KARNA, THE LEOPARD.



KALTHAR IS IMMEDIATELY SWARMED UPON BY THE LEOPARD TRIBE.



SEIZE HIM BEFORE HE CAN SWALLOW HIS MAGIC GRAIN!

THE ODDS ARE TOO GREAT
EVEN FOR THE MIGHTY
KALTHAR.

TAKE HIM
ALIVE!



THE GOD-SON IS SOON TAKEN CAPTIVE.

I SPARED YOUR
LIFE ONCE BEFORE
ABDUL. NEXT
TIME YOU
SHALL DIE!

HA, HA! IT IS YOU THAT
SHALL DIE! THESE SAV-
AGES OBEY ME BECAUSE
I GIVE THEM TRINKETS
AND WHITE MAN'S LIQUOR



THE GOD-SON
DOES NOT
FEAR YOU!

YOU SHALL BE A SACRI-
FICE TO THE LEOPARDS,
AND THEN THE JUNGLE
AND ITS SLAVE TRADE
SHALL BE MINE, YOU MAY
SAVE YOURSELF BY TEL-
LING ME WHERE YOU HIDE
YOUR MAGIC GRAIN!



KALTHAR IS THRUST ALONE INTO A PIT.

YOUR OWN URGANAS
SHALL WATCH THEIR
OWN MIGHTY CHIEFTAIN
TORN TO SHREDS BY THE
SAVAGE LEOPARDS.



KALTHAR SPEAKS
TO KARNA IN THE
JUNGLE TONGUE.

I AM KALTHAR, LORD OF ALL
THE JUNGLE, AND A FRIEND
TO ALL THE ANIMALS. OH
KARNA! OBEY ME, AND
I SHALL SET YOU FREE.



IS KALTHAR DOOMED? CAN EVEN HE, HELPLESS-
LY BOUND, CONQUER THE SAVAGE LEOPARDS



THE LEOPARDS PAUSE. WHO IS THIS STRANGE
CREATURE, LIKE THEIR MAN-ENEMY KANGANI,
YET SPEAKING THE TONGUE OF THE JUNGLE?

THE LEOPARD MEN
LOOK DOWN ON AN
AMAZING SCENE—
FEROCIOUS LEOPARDS
DOCILELY GNAWING
AT THE JUNGLE
LORD'S BONDS.



IT'S-IT'S IMPOSSIBLE!
THOSE LEOPARDS
ARE SETTING
HIM FREE!

THE WHITE
MAN IS A
DEMON!

KALTHAR SWIFTLY RE-
MOVES A RED GRAIN
FROM HIS HAIR AND SWAL-
LWS IT MIDST A
SHOWER OF SPEARS
FROM ABOVE.



THE MAGIC GROWTH—
GRAIN TAKES IMMEDIATE
EFFECT, AND THE SPEARS
GLANCE HARMLESSLY
OFF HIS IMPENETRABLE
SKIN.



KALTHAR KEEPS HIS PROMISE TO THE LEOPARDS.



KALTHAR HAS
SAVED US!

THE HUNGER-MADDENED
LEOPARDS WREAK VENGEANCE
ON THEIR CAPTORS.



SLAY THESE
JUNGLE ENEMIES
URGANAS!

SLAY AS THE GOD
SON COMMANDS!



THE TREACHEROUS ARAB,
IN THE CONFUSION,
FLEES INTO THE JUNGLE.

KALTHAR LEAPS OUT OF THE PIT, AND AIDED
BY HIS VALIANT URGANAS, JOINS THE SAVAGE
LEOPARDS IN DESTROYING THE LEOPARD MEN.



THE LEOPARD MEN SURRENDER.

THE JUNGLE IS YOUR HOME AS
IT IS MINE. YOU HAVE BEEN MIS-
LED BY A TREACHEROUS WHITE
MAN. THE URGANAS WOULD
LIVE IN PEACE WITH YOU!

THE LEOPARD TRIBE
SHALL NO LONGER WAR
UPON THE URGANAS!



IN THE VILLAGE
OF THE URGANAS

THE LEOPARD
DOCTOR WOULD
JOIN BLOOD WITH
YOU, TA-LO.

IT SHALL BE
DONE, GOD-SON!

FOLLOW
THE FURTHER
ADVENTURES OF
KALTHAR
in the JUNE issue
of

ZIP
COMICS

WAR EAGLES

The DEVIL'S flying TWINS

by ED SMALLE Jr.



LAST MONTH, TIM AND TOM SHANE, TOGETHER WITH KERMIT, THEIR PAL, BOMBED A NAZI MUNITIONS PLANT. EN ROUTE HOME, THEY WERE FORCED DOWN BY THEIR MORTAL ENEMY, HERR SCHULTZ, THEY THEN LOST THEMSELVES IN A FOREST IN THE HEART OF GERMANY.





MOVE OVER, FRITZIE, YOU'VE GOT COMPANY!



GET HIS SUB-MACHINE GUN, SOMEBODY!



O.K., TIM, I'VE GOT THE WHEEL!



EVERYBODY SET? HERE WE GO !!

THIS IS LUCK, BOYS! THESE CASES ARE FULL OF HANDGRENADES!

TOM OPENS THE THROTTLE, AND THE TRUCK ROARS, FULL TILT, DOWN THE ROAD!



GANGWAY! HERE WE COME!

WHILE TIM SPRAYS LEAD AT THE TRUCK DRIVERS---



KERMIT FINISHES THE DESTRUCTION WITH HAND-GRENADES!



THE SUPPLY TRAIN IS THROWN INTO WILD CONFUSION!

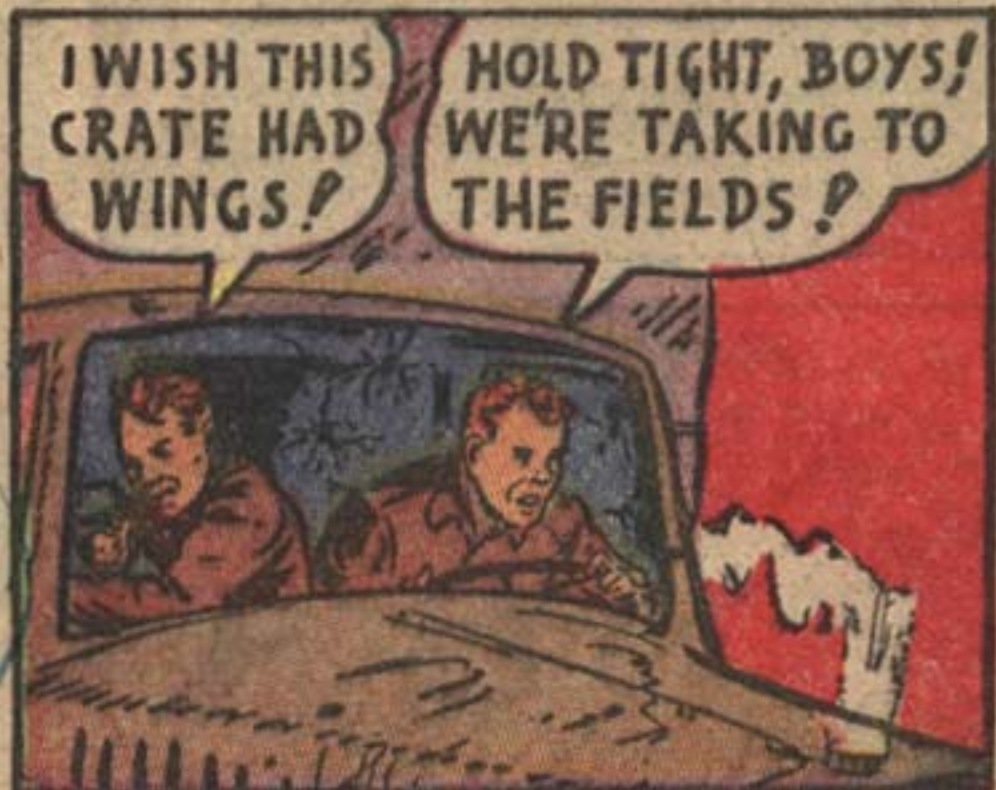


HERE'S SOMETHING TO REMEMBER ME BY!!!

BUT THE GUARDS AT THE HEAD OF THE LINE BLOCK THEM OFF!



BLOCK THE ROAD! ONE OF THE TRUCKS IS RUNNING WILD!

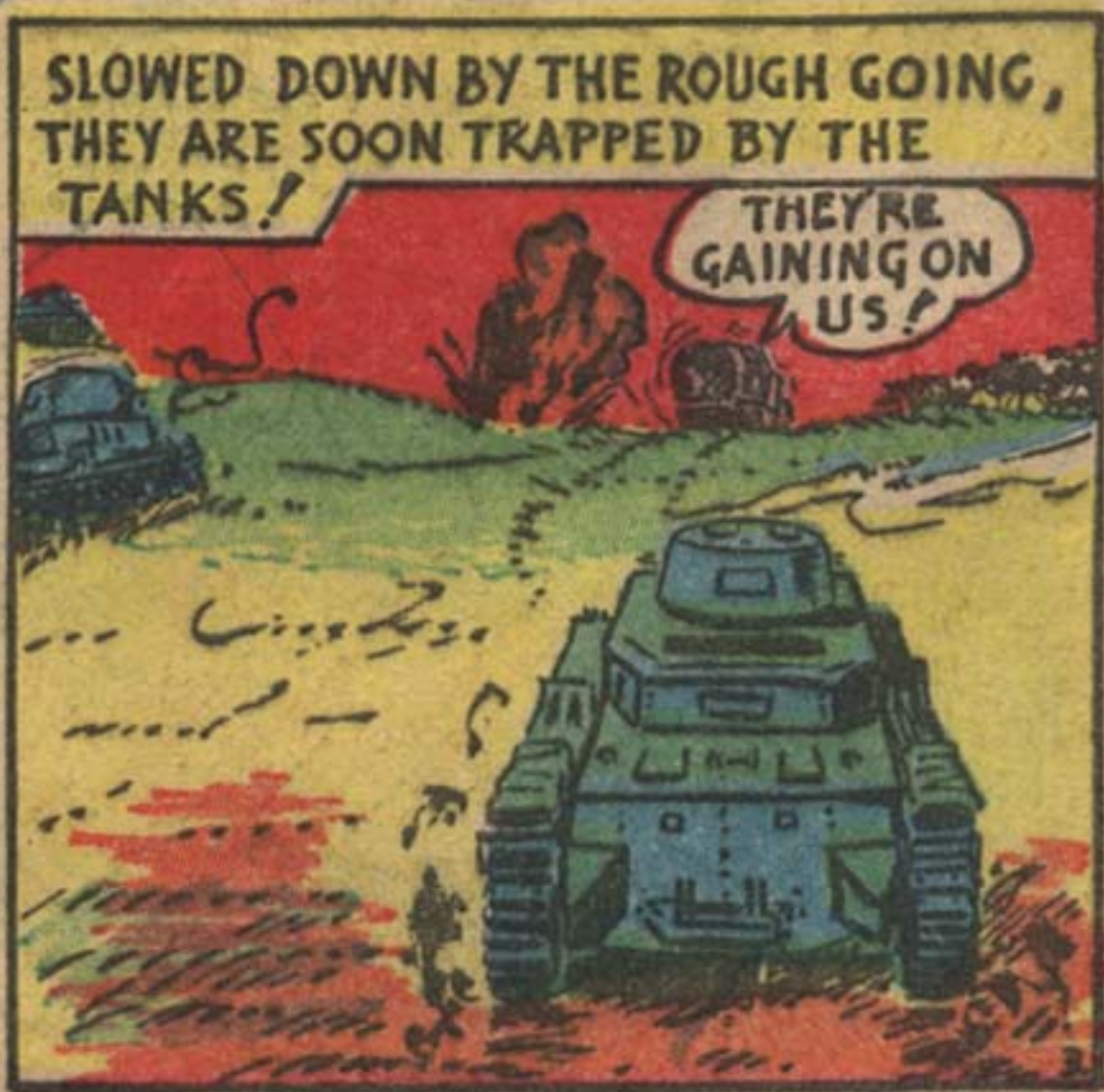


I WISH THIS CRATE HAD WINGS!

HOLD TIGHT, BOYS! WE'RE TAKING TO THE FIELDS!



THEY'RE SPIES! AFTER THEM WITH THE TANKS!



SLOWED DOWN BY THE ROUGH GOING, THEY ARE SOON TRAPPED BY THE TANKS!

THEY'RE GAINING ON US!



WHAT IS HELEN DOING IN GERMANY AND IN SCHULTZ'S LAIR, OF ALL PLACES?

THROW THEM IN THE WORST CELL YOU'VE GOT AND DOUBLE THE GUARD!



LATER- IN THEIR CELL...



A MESSAGE! IT MUST BE FROM HELEN!



IT SAYS TO BE READY TO MAKE A BREAK AT MIDNIGHT SHE HAS IMPORTANT INFORMATION THAT MUST REACH THE ALLIES!



MIDNIGHT!

HURRY! I'VE DOPED THE GUARDS - FOLLOW ME!



WHAT'S THIS INFORMATION YOU HAVE?

THE NAZIS HAVE NEW GIANT GUNS! IF THEY REACH THE FRONT, THEY'LL BE ABLE TO POUND OUR LINES TO PIECES!



BUT AREN'T YOU COMING, TOO?

NO - I HAVE TO GET MORE INFORMATION - ON THE GUNS!

I'LL TAKE THIS GUY'S GUN - WE MAY NEED IT!



THERE ARE TWO BOMBERS OUT THERE READY FOR A RAID - YOU CAN GET AWAY IN ONE OF THEM!



THEY'VE SPOTTED US! HURRY!



WE'LL HAVE TO DESTROY THAT OTHER SHIP, OR THEY'LL CHASE US!



I GOT THE GAS-TANK!



THEY'RE HOLDING HELEN! SHE MUST HAVE BEEN FOUND OUT!



SHE WILL BE SHOT AS A SPY! WE'VE GOT TO RESCUE HER!



NO! SHE'S COUNTING ON US TO DELIVER HER MESSAGE - WE CAN'T LET HER DOWN! YOU'RE RIGHT



LOOK! THERE ARE THE GUNS SHE TOLD US ABOUT!

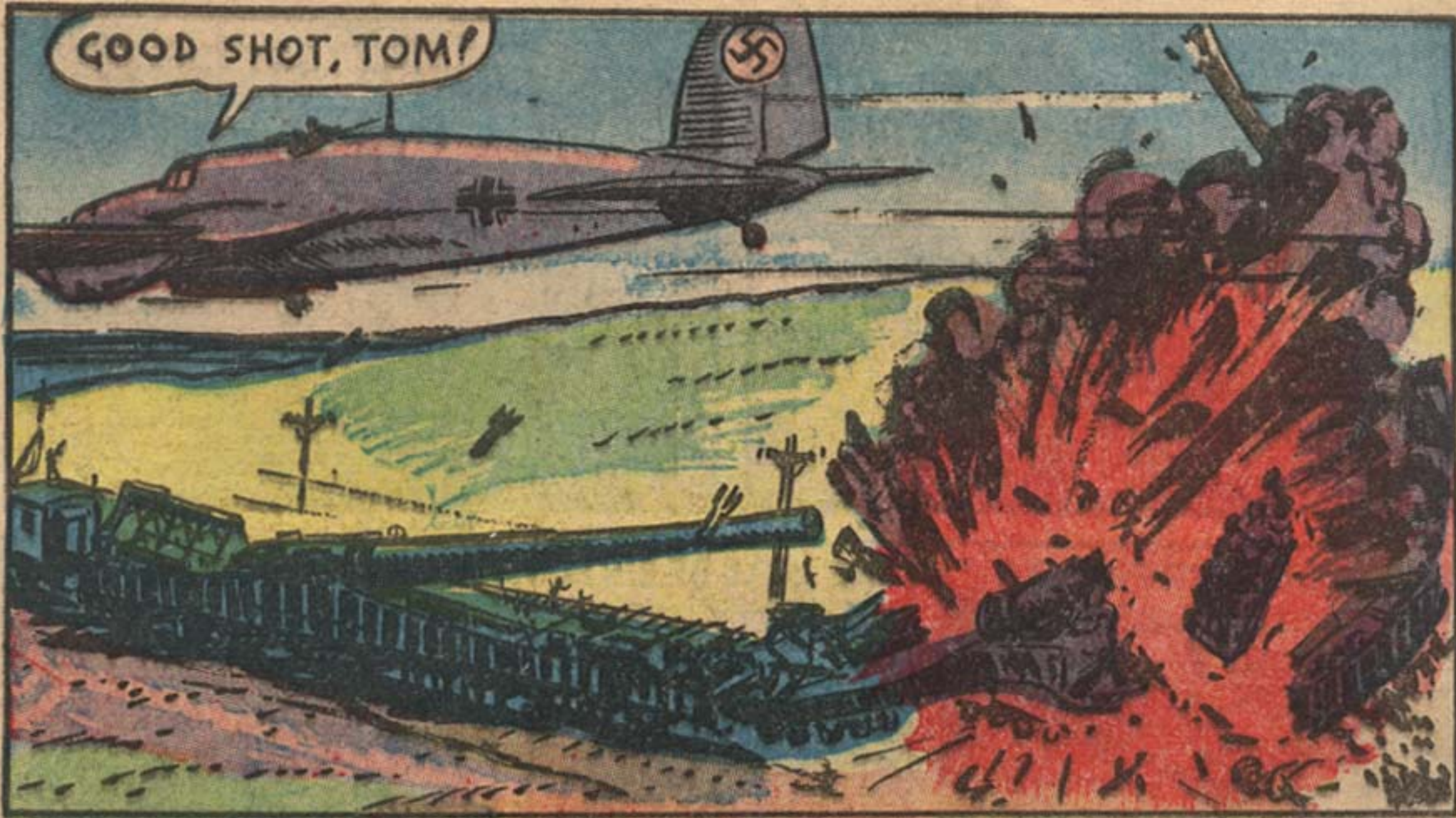


SAY! THIS THING IS LOADED WITH BOMBS - COME ON! WE'LL TAKE CARE OF THOSE GUNS OURSELVES!



GET READY!





GOOD SHOT, TOM!

A POWDER CAR EXPLODES!!



THAT FIXES THEM - NOW WE'LL SEE IF WE CAN RESCUE HELEN!



BACK AT SCHULTZ'S HEAD-QUARTERS

THEY'RE JUST LINING UP TO SHOOT HER!

HEY! WE'RE OUT OF AMMUNITION!



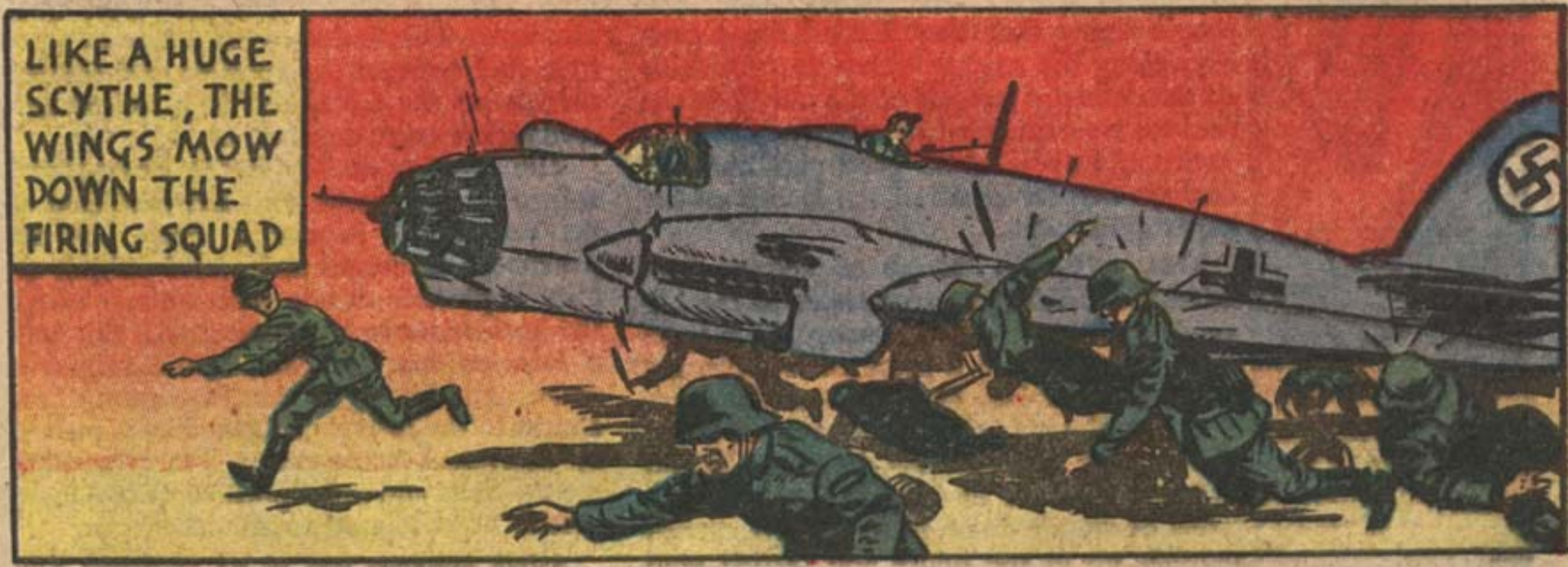


HOLD TIGHT, THEN!
I'M GOING TO TRY
SOMETHING—

LOOK OUT!



THAT'S A NARROW
COURT-YARD TO TRY
TRICKS IN, BUT IT'S
GOTTA BE DONE!



LIKE A HUGE
SCYTHE, THE
WINGS MOW
DOWN THE
FIRING SQUAD



THEN TIM GROUND LOOPS!
JUMP FOR THE
WING, HELEN!



O.K., TIM, I'VE
GOT HER!



WOW! WE JUST MISSED
THAT HANGAR!




NOW! IF OUR GAS
HOLDS OUT WE
MAY GET HOME!

BUT THEY
ARE STILL A
LONG WAY
FROM HOME—
READ THEIR
FURTHER
ADVENTURES
IN THE NEXT
ISSUE OF

ROCKY MOUNTAIN CANARIES

THE STORY OF THE BURRO



AMONG the very earliest settlers of the pioneer West were the diminutive Spanish donkeys. Most people are aware that these lowly pack-animals helped the prospectors along the trails to gold lodes and riches but few people know that they helped many cowboys along the road to riches as well. Like all the domestic animals of the old West the donkeys were attended by cowboys. Cowboys owned and operated the great pack-trains of donkeys that served all of the earliest of the larger gold mines.

This pack-train service of course antedated the building of spur tracks to the big mines by the railroads. Among the biggest mines developed to a great extent with the aid of the pack-jack or burro were the Comstock, in Nevada; the Homestead, in South Dakota; the Little Johnny, in Leadville and the Independence in Cripple Creek. Long trains of hundreds of pack donkeys carried supplies up to the mines and carried gold and other valuable ores back down. The pack-jacks conquered country so rough that it was impassible to horses and impossible to railroad builders until a way was blasted through.

Several of the largest of these donkey pack-trains were owned by Lou Dickerson, a cowboy, who came up from Texas by way of Missouri. Dickerson died worth around \$250,000. All of this was earned as a donkey-packer of freight and a breeder and dealer in the animals themselves. Incidentally this same Lou Dickerson was the grandest kind of a guy and more about him anon.

We wrote that the donkeys antedated the railroads. It is not generally known that they antedated all comers to the great frontier excepting the native animals, the Indians and the early Spanish explorers. With these Spanish exploring expeditions which the donkeys attended as burden-bearers they penetrated first the Mississippi Valley country and later the Rocky Mountain region and California.

Known as a perfect pack-animal in any

form of wilderness, particularly rocky country and mountain fastnesses, the donkey was brought to this country and Mexico in great numbers by the early Spaniards. The whole country owes much to the donkey but the West owes him most. This is due to his ability to penetrate and traverse the rockiest and sheerest heights on the Continent long before railroads were even dreamed of.

The Spanish donkey is the surest-footed animal in the world with the exception of the rare Rocky Mountain sheep. He has penetrated fastnesses and scaled heights utterly impossible to any other animal except the goat native to the terrain. All this with a load on his back that would stagger a mule. His history in America, dating back almost to the arrival of Columbus is marked by marvelous achievement. It is marked, too, by traits and accomplishments of a much greater heart interest to animal lovers.

These animals, not to be confused with the mammoth-jacks used to breed mules, are variously known as donkeys, pack-jacks, burros and because of their loud bray, Rocky Mountain canaries. We know of no animal with a voice as loud, with more carrying power or more discordant. And let it be written now by a champion and lover of the lowly, patient and faithful burro, that his voice was his only bad feature. In every other way the burro is purer gold than was ever mined by the prospectors he served so faithfully.

Not that the burro is altogether beautiful except in disposition. His ears are quite out of proportion, but they serve a useful purpose as does his voice, for God made the burro especially for the wilderness. The prospectors' lives often depended on him. He carried the prospectors' commissary and kitchen on his back besides his tools and what not. He never strayed far in comparison with his equine cousin the horse. When he did stray he easily could be located by his voice. The Wells-Fargo express was the only thing in the West that would carry farther than a burro's solo.

THE WIZARD
THE MAN WITH THE SUPER-BRAIN
EVERY MONTH IN
TOP NOTCH COMICS

THERE are still many burros in the West. Ranchers and miners use them yet for a myriad purposes. They are the delight of the tourists and the children. But I do not believe the burros can ever be the pals of the kids of today that they were in the olden days before the railroad and the automobile.

Lou Dickerson, the cowboy, who owned title to more burro flesh probably than any man before or since, lived in the writer's family for a number of years when we were in our early boyhood. He was a bachelor, was Lou, and as we remember it sort of a dodger of matrimony for the girls who came to our house certainly made up to him. He was a friend of our Dad, a mining engineer, and our own particular pal and delight.

But Lou was a pal to every kid in the camps and so were his donkeys. Lou introduced a custom that became a rule in the camps and that was that the jacks of the pack-trains, when not working, belonged to any kid who would help care for them. It would have been impossible with horses or dogs or any other animal but a jack, as we used to call them, was different.

The reason burro trains were so profitable is that winter and summer a donkey just about feeds himself. Most horses need pasture and have to be provided food in winter. A donkey can be turned loose to forage in town or out. In winter on the range he fares badly if not fed, but in the towns he is a more adroit panhandler than the tame elephant, which is saying a lot. Believe it or not the donkeys were simply turned loose by Lou Dickerson when they were not working and they would forage around the town with the stray dogs and cats, but much more intelligently.

The donkeys, like goats, would eat most anything and the same fable about eating tin cans attached to them. The background of this is that both goats and donkeys have long tongues. They will explore the inside of all tin cans with their tongues cleaning the tins of any adhering food particles. Both, strange to say, are fond of salmon and the fats and particles of corned beef that stick to the tin. They also relish canned milk leavings and will eat paper or gunny sacking in which salt meat has been wrapped. This, of course, to obtain much-needed salt.

We can only hope that the reader will believe us when we say that Lou Dickerson's

jacks would actually go from back door to back door around the camp in winter looking for a helping of whatever the good housewife might have to offer. Vegetable leavings, including potato peels were the usual handout.

Because of a religious legend which attaches itself to the patient donkeys since the time of Christ, the average cowman's or miner's wife would as soon think of turning away a hungry burro—they are always hungry—as she would of neglecting a baby. The small boys and girls of the town, too, took it upon themselves to help feed Lou Dickerson's many donkeys. They were as tame as kittens and whenever the children wanted one to ride or drive they walked right up and escorted Mr. or Miss Donkey by the ear to a watering trough. Then they mounted the watering trough, and, with this boost, it was easy to throw a leg over the jack and toddle off. No speed could be generated but a jack gets there in time. It is true they are obstinate when abused, but they are never vicious or unruly. They are affectionate under good treatment and seem to understand children as well as do good dogs. Now about that religious legend:

BURROS are referred to often in history and date far back into antiquity. They were a favorite beast of burden in the time of Jesus Christ and are mentioned innumerable times in the Bible. It is written that "Jesus rode into Jerusalem on an ass," which of course is the same animal exactly as the small jack of the West.

Now, if you will look on a jack's back down the middle and across his haunches you will see outlined plainly in bright stubby black hair a perfect Christian cross. There have been good Christians since the earliest times who have regarded this mark as an omen of profound religious portent. Work out the details to your own fancy. The legend is that the mark was placed, miraculously, by the Prince of Peace and Patience on his faithful carrier—an animal possessed of many virtues of which patience and peace are but two.

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**THE SHIELD
G-MAN EXTRAORDINARY
EVERY MONTH IN
PEP COMICS**



CAPTAIN VALOR

CALL OFF
YOUR MEN,
OR YOU
DIE!



YOU HAVE THE AD-
VANTAGE, CAPTAIN
VALOR. MY FOL-
LOWERS WILL
ALLOW YOU
TO LEAVE
UNHARMED!

CAPTAIN VALOR, EX-U.S. MARINE
AND HIS FRIENDS, HAVE BEEN LED
TO THE PIRATE YAT SING'S PAGODA,
BY THE CHINAMAN'S HALF-SISTER,
TANIA. AFTER A SERIES OF AD-
VENTURES THAT ALMOST COST
CAPTAIN VALOR HIS LIFE, HE
MANAGES TO GAIN THE UPPER
HAND!

by
MESHIN
AND
SUNDELL

CAPTAIN VALOR TAKES NO
CHANCES—WITH YAT SING STILL
UNDER THE THREAT OF WANG
FU'S GUN, THEY LEAVE THE
PAGODA!



JUST AS SOON
AS WE GET
RID OF YAT,
HERE, WE'LL
GO TO MY
APARTMENT
WHERE WE
CAN GO OVER
THE PLANS I
DREW UP FOR
OUR CAMPAIGN
AGAINST THE
INVADERS!

AS THEY CROSS A
BRIDGE.....

OH LOOK,
HE JUMP!

HEY!



LET HIM BE. EVEN IF HE LIVES
THROUGH THAT JUMP, HE'LL
NEVER BE ABLE TO CLIMB
UP THE CANYON WALLS!



AFTER THE CAR IS GONE, YAT
SING EMERGES!

I'LL GET OUT OF HERE, SOMEHOW,
AND THE INVADERS WILL PAY MUCH
MONEY IF I DISCLOSE TO THEM
THE PLANS OF WANG FU'S
CAMPAIGN!



TANIA HAS FOLLOWED
HER HALF-BROTHER—
SHE SEES HIM IN
THE RIVER!

HO!
THERE

QUICK, THROW
A ROPE AND
GET ME OUT
OF HERE!



..... AND WE MUST SECURE
THESE PLANS IMMEDIATELY—

I THINK I KNOW
HOW TO GET THEM!



GO OUT TO THE JUNK IN
THE BAY AND AWAIT ME
THERE — I'LL JOIN YOU
THERE — AND I SHALL
HAVE THE PLANS!



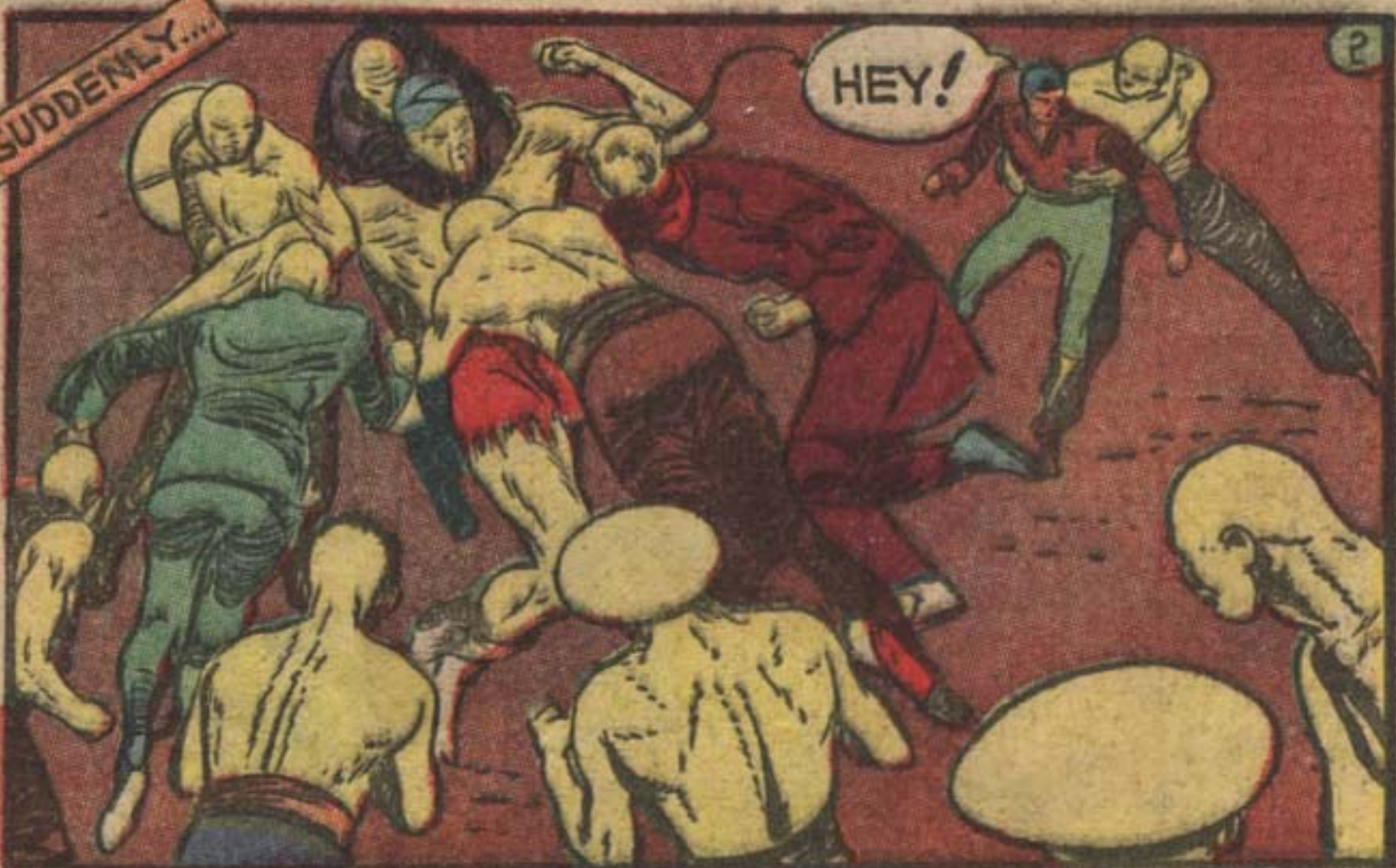
LATER THAT
DAY, RONNIE
AND BIG DIP
GO OUT FOR
A STROLL!

I GUESS WE'VE SEEN
THE LAST OF YAT
SING!



SUDDENLY.....

HEY!



A LITTLE LATER IN CAPTAIN VALOR'S ROOM!

..... AND SO WE CAN ATTACK FROM THE NORTH WHILE — ANGIE, SOMEONE'S KNOCKING ON THE DOOR — SEE WHO IT IS!

OKAY!

AS ANGIE OPENS THE DOOR —

IT'S BIG DIP!

I GO LOOK AROUND!

LOOK — THERE'S A NOTE PINNED TO HIM!

DIP! DIP! WHERE'S RONNIE!

OOOOOH MY HEAD!

WE HAVE THE YOUNG ONE — WE WILL RETURN HIM, UNHARMED IF YOU MEET US ON THE DOCK AT THE END OF CHU CHIN STREET — AND BRING THE PLANS FOR WANG FU'S CAMPAIGN AGAINST THE INVADER — OTHERWISE THE YOUNG ONE SHALL DIE —

I LOOKED IN HALL BUT NO ONE WAS THERE!

THEN I GUESS I HAVE NO CHOICE, I'LL HAVE TO DO AS THE NOTE SAYS!

CAPTAIN VALOR FOLLOWS THE INSTRUCTIONS IN THE NOTE, AND RONNIE IS EXCHANGED FOR THE CAMPAIGN PLANS!



THANK YOU VERY MUCH, CAPTAIN, NOW MY MEN WILL SEE TO IT THAT YOU NEVER INTERFERE IN MY AFFAIRS AGAIN!

YOU NEVER INTERFERE IN MY AFFAIRS AGAIN!

FINISH THEM!

THE DOUBLE CROSSER—
STAND BACK OF ME,
RONNIE!

GIVE IT TO 'EM
PROPER, CAP-
TAIN VALOR!

HE MUST NOT LIVE TO
CHANGE THE PLANS OF
WANG FU'S ARMY!

THERE GOES ONE,
BUT THAT'S MY LAST
BULLET!

I MAY NOT HAVE ANY MORE
BULLETS, SO TRY
THIS!

UGH!

OOOF!

LET HER GO— SHE
WON'T BE ABLE TO
READ THOSE
PLANS ANYWAY!

YAT SING WILL
WELCOME ME WITH
PAEANS OF JOY
FOR BRINGING
BACK THESE
PLANS!

YOU GOT ANY
MORE THUGS, TAN...
HEY!

TANIA ARRIVES AT YAT SING'S JUNK!



FOOL! THESE PLANS ARE IN CODE, WITHOUT SOMEONE TO DE-CIPHER THEM, THEY ARE USELESS!



IN THAT CASE, I'LL JUST HAVE TO GET SOMEONE TO READ THEM — I'LL RETURN BEFORE DAWN, AND CAPTAIN VALOR SHALL BE WITH ME!



THROUGH THE BLACK-ENED STREETS OF THE CITY, TANIA AND TWO OF HER MEN, MAKE THEIR WAY TO CAPTAIN VALOR'S ROOM!

BE SILENT. WE MUST FIRST DISPOSE OF THAT GUARD IN FRONT OF THE HOUSE!



WILL DO!

GOOD!

HE NOT GIVE WARNING NOW!



THEY ENTER CAPTAIN VALOR'S ROOM.....



CHLOROFORM PREVENTS ANY OUTCRY FROM SLEEPING CAPTAIN VALOR!



MAKE HASTE — YAT SING AWAITS US ON THE JUNK!



A FEW HOURS LATER, THE GUARD WHO HAD BEEN STABBED, RECOVERS CONSCIOUSNESS!



MASTER!
MASTER!



OOOH-LOOKY

WHAT HAPPENED?

THE EVIL YAT SING'S SISTER AND HER MEN HAVE STABBED ME!



THEY HAVE TAKEN AWAY CAPTAIN VALOR— I SAW THEM BEFORE MY WOUND OVERCAME ME!



IS WOE-FULL!

SHE MUST HAVE TAKEN HIM OUT TO THAT JUNK SHE WENT OUT TO THIS AFTERNOON!



ON THE JUNK—WHEN CAPTAIN VALOR'S DRUG WEARS OFF—

WE HAVE YOUR PLANS HERE, YOU WILL TRANSLATE THEM FOR ME, OR ELSE YOUR LIFE WILL BE THE FORFEIT!

OKAY, YOU'VE GOT THE UPPER HAND!



THERE'S NO INK IN THIS PEN!

GIVE IT TO ME, I'LL FILL IT!



HERE IT IS!

EEEE-OH!



I LIKE LIFE TOO MUCH TO DEFY YOU! GIVE ME A PEN!

AND HERE'S SOMETHING FOR YOU!



NONE OF THAT, TANIA!

OH!



TANIA GRABS THE PLANS AND MAKES A SUDDEN DASH OUT OF THE ROOM!



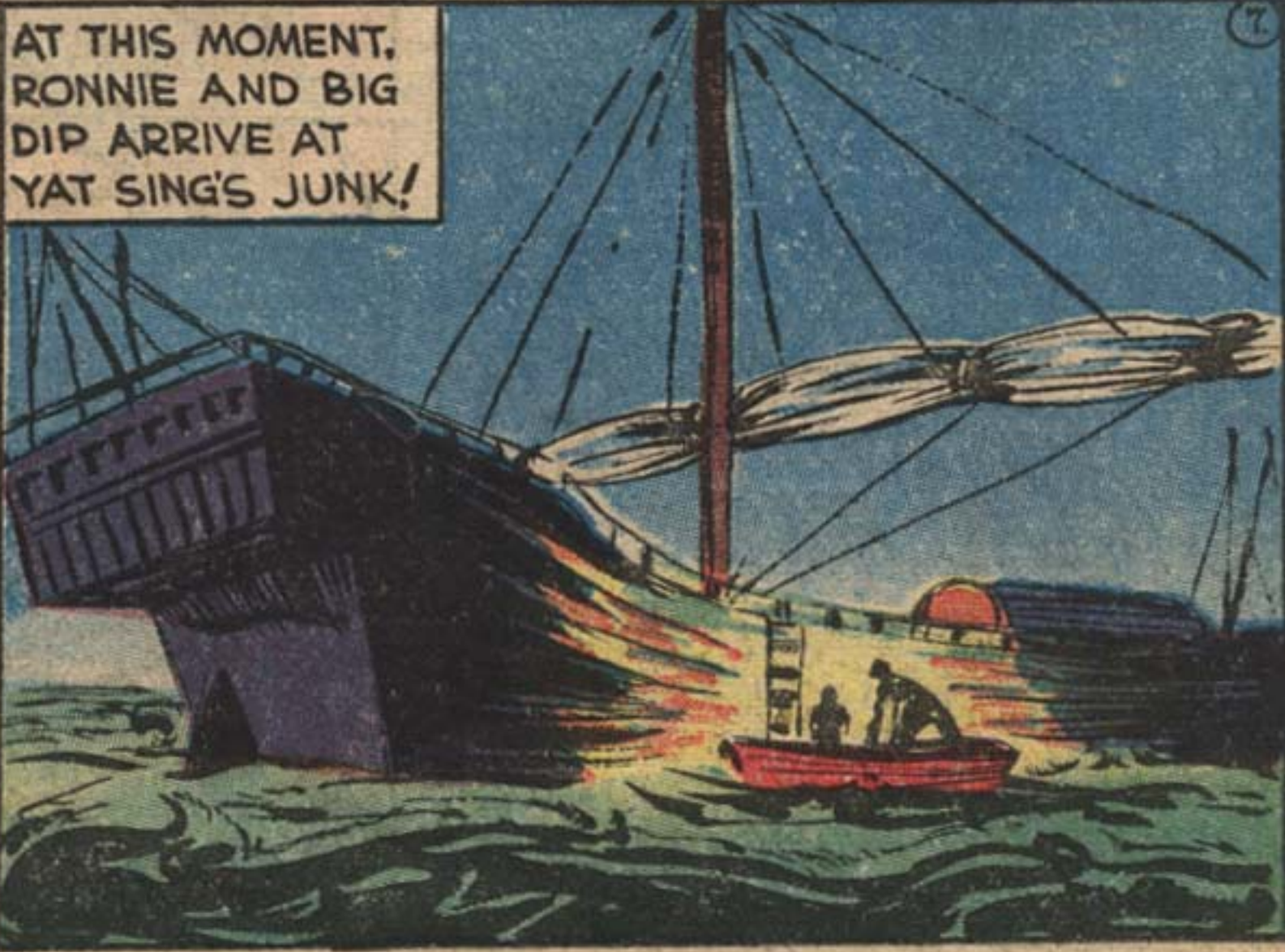
AS VALOR FOLLOWS, TANIA PULLS A LEVER....



HERE I GO AGAIN!



AT THIS MOMENT, RONNIE AND BIG DIP ARRIVE AT YAT SING'S JUNK!





THERE'S A LIGHT IN THAT CABIN. MAYBE HE'S IN THERE!

GOOD, WE LOOK



I'M REALLY IN THE SOUP AGAIN— I WONDER WHAT WANG FU AND ANGIE ARE GOING TO DO— AND WHERE RONNIE AND BIG DIP ARE?



HEY!

WOE, WHAT HAPPEN TO FLOOR?

BIG DIP! RONNIE!



CAPTAIN VALOR ALL THE TIME FALL DOWN!

BIG HELP YOU GUYS ARE. I GUESS TANIA GOT YOU THE SAME WAY SHE GOT ME!



NEXT MORNING— THIS RAG IS SOAKED IN CHLOROFORM, AND I FOUND IT IN CAPTAIN VALOR'S ROOM! BIG DIP AND RONNIE ARE GONE, TOO! WHERE CAN THEY BE?

MYSTERY IS DEEP, BUT WE MAKE EFFORT TO SOLVE!

WHAT WILL ANGIE AND WANG FU DO, AND WHAT FATE AWAITS CAPTAIN VALOR AND HIS FRIENDS NOW THAT THEY ARE IN THE HANDS OF YAT SING AND THE QUARTER-BREED, TANIA, READ THE NEXT ISSUE OF **ZIP COMICS**

Look for **THE RANG-A-TANG CLUB**
and **THE RANG-A-TANG HONOR LEGION** EVERY MONTH IN **BLUE RIBBON COMICS**
Special Note > THE WONDER DOG GOES TO HOLLYWOOD IN THE JULY ISSUE OF BLUE RIBBON COMICS

MR. SATAN

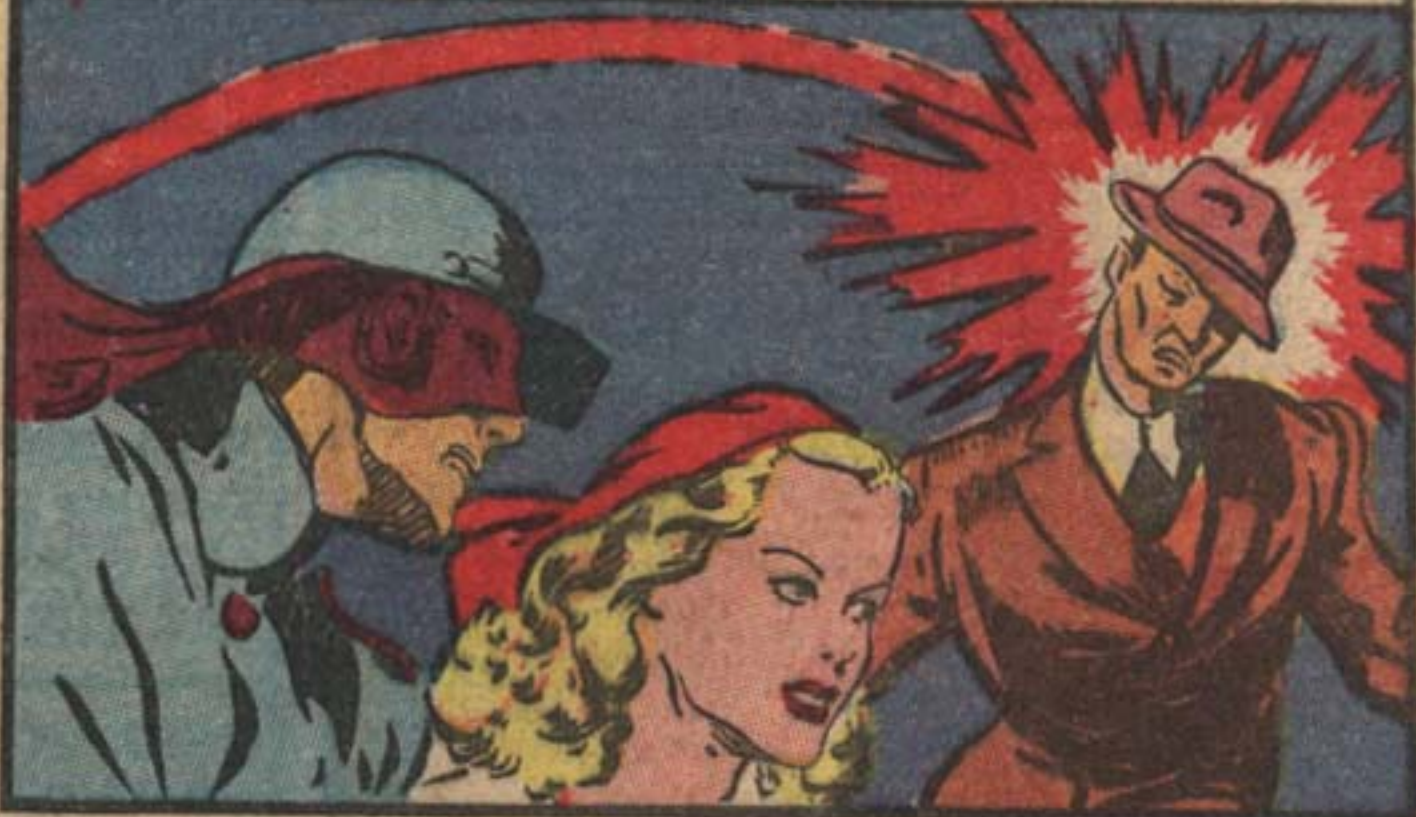
AFTER BEING RESCUED FROM THE MEXICAN BORDER SMUGGLERS, BY MR. SATAN, DORIS O'DAY DECIDES TO SPEND HER VACATION AT THE NEW ORLEANS MARDI GRAS. DUDLEY BRADSHAW, WHO WAS A GUEST AT DORIS RANCH, AND WHO IS IN REALITY MR. SATAN, HAS ACCOMPANIED THE GIRL IN SPITE OF THE FACT THAT SHE DESPISES HIM AS MUCH AS SHE ADMIRES HIS SECOND-SELF, MR. SATAN.



SUDDENLY, ONE OF THE ROCKETS FROM THE FIREWORKS DISPLAY SHOOTS FAR OFF ITS COURSE.



THANK GOODNESS, I MANAGED TO LOSE THAT PEST, BRADSHAW, IN THIS CROWD.



THAT WAS NO ACCIDENT. THAT ROCKET DIDN'T COME FROM THE FIREWORKS DISPLAY, IT WAS AIMED! I'VE GOT TO FIND SOMEONE, AND TALK.



MR. SATAN! YOU'RE ALWAYS AROUND WHEN I NEED HELP!

WHAT'S THE TROUBLE NOW, DORIS?

DORIS LEADS MR. SATAN DOWN A SIDE STREET AND POINTS OUT AN APPARENTLY DESERTED HOUSE.

THAT ROCKET CAME FROM THERE, AND THOSE MEN WHO TOOK THE BODY AWAY CARRIED HIM THERE, ALSO.



NO ONE'S IN HERE.

LET'S GO IN AND LOOK, I'M SURE THAT MAN WAS MURDERED!



IT'S EMPTY ALL RIGHT. ARE YOU SURE YOUR IMAGINATION ISN'T WORKING OVERTIME!



SUDDENLY, A TRAP DOOR OPENS, AND DORIS DISAPPEARS FROM VIEW.



OOOH HELP!

MR. SATAN DASHES TO THE TRAP-DOOR, BUT IT IS LOCKED!



NOW I KNOW SHE WASN'T IMAGINING THINGS! SHE KNOWS TOO MUCH!

SO DO YOU, BIG BOY!



THE ODOR OF SMOKE BRINGS MR. SATAN BACK TO CONSCIOUSNESS



WOWEE! THAT WAS SOME SOCK! SMOKE! THIS HOUSE IS ON FIRE!

MR. SATAN DASHES TO SAFETY JUST AS THE HOUSE COLLAPSES



BOY! THAT WAS CLOSE!

FINDING A CROWBAR, MR. SATAN RETURNS TO THE SMOULDERING HOUSE, AND ATTACKS THE LOCKED TRAP DOOR!



PRYING IT OPEN, HE FINDS AN OLD STAIRCASE, FOLLOWING IT, HE COMES TO A RICKETY WHARF.

THIS IS THE ONLY WAY THEY COULD HAVE TAKEN HER.

HMM! WHAT'S THIS?

UNDER THE WHARF, MR. SATAN FINDS A ROWBOAT!

NOW TO VISIT THE NATCHEZ, AND IF THEY'VE HARMED DORIS.....



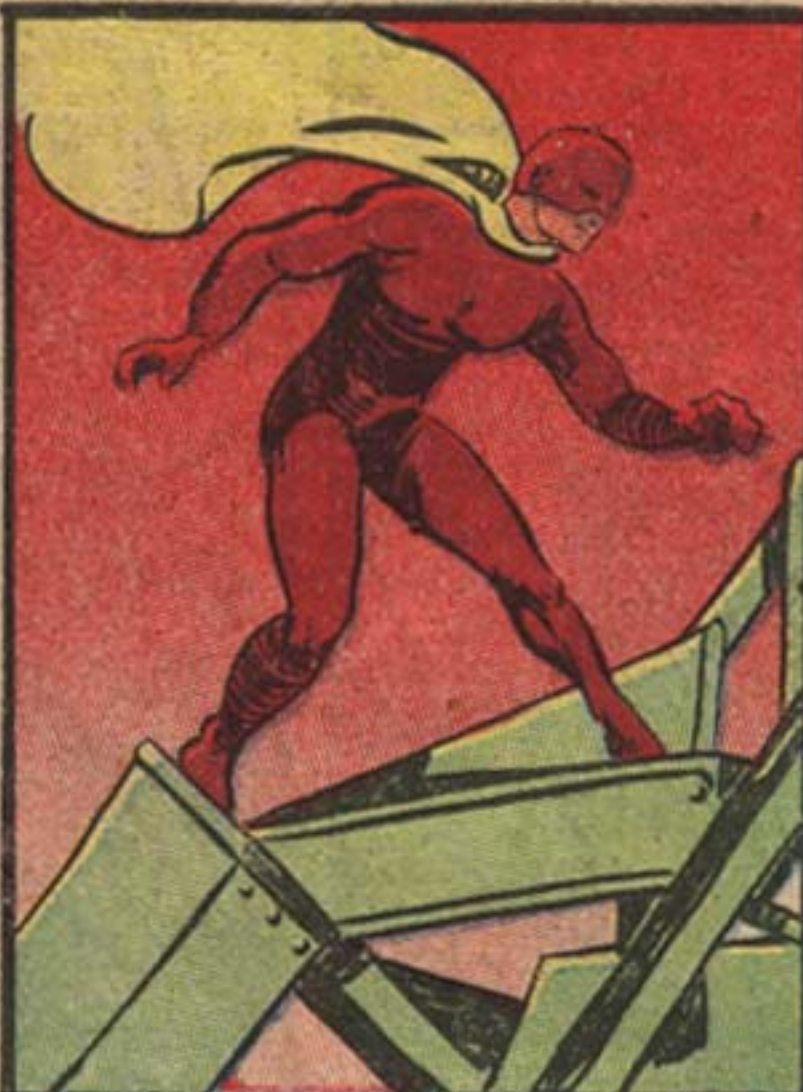
IT'S STARTING TO MOVE, I'D BETTER DO SOME FAST ROWING!

A FEW SWIFT STROKES BRINGS MR. SATAN TO THE STERN OF THE BOAT.

THE NATCHEZ! THAT'S THE BOAT THAT'S TIED AT THE FOOT OF CLARK STREET



A MIRACULOUS LEAP, AND HE CLIMBS ONTO THE PADDLE WHEEL.



AND RIDES IT TO THE TOP.



WHERE HE LEAPS OVER THE STERN-BOARD TO THE DECK OF THE BOAT!



MR. SATAN DASHES UP TO THE PILOT HOUSE!



NOW TO TAKE OVER THIS BOAT—HEY YOU!



THE FANCY PANTS! I THOUGHT I TOOK CARE OF YOU BACK IN THE HOUSE!

THINK AGAIN!



ALL RIGHT, I WILL! THIS TIME I'LL DO IT RIGHT!



HAPPY, LANDING!

AS THE PILOT LEAVES THE WHEEL, THE BOAT LURCHES, AND THE PILOT LOSES HIS BALANCE—A SHOVE FROM MR. SATAN HELPS HIM ALONG.

AROUSSED BY THE LURCH OF THE BOAT, THE REST OF THE GANG DASHES OUT ON DECK.

HEY, WHAT'S HAPPENING?



WAIT A MINUTE BOYS, I'LL BE RIGHT DOWN TO EXPLAIN EVERYTHING!



MR. SATAN TAKES A LONG, RUNNING START

HE LEAPS TO THE UPRIGHT GANGPLANK!



JUST ONE MORE MINUTE NOW, BOYS!

WHAT THE DEVIL!



HERE I / COME!

THE GANG-PLANK CATAPULTS HIM BACKWARDS



MR. SATAN SMASHES INTO THE GROUP OF THUGS!

THE FORCE OF HIS IMPACT SENDS THEM SAILING THROUGH THE RAIL!



HOW'S THE WATER BOYS!



NOW TO FIND DORIS-OH-OH-WHAT HAPPENS IN HERE?



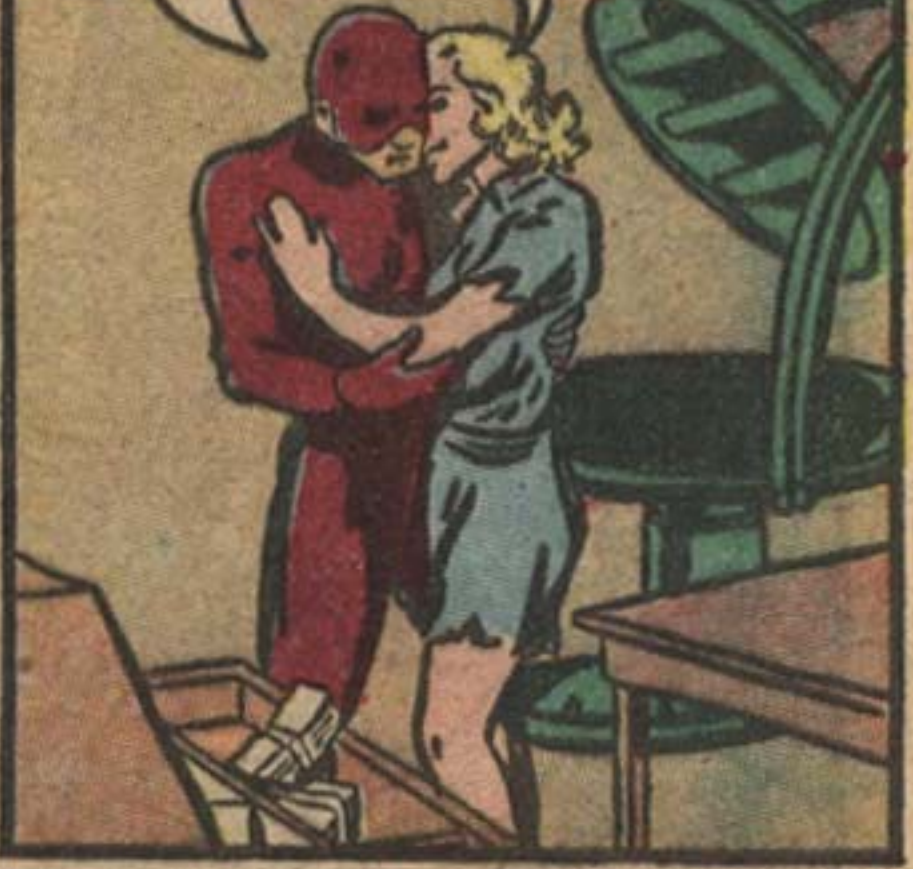
DORIS!



MR. SATAN DISCOVERS DORIS CLAMPED BETWEEN THE SIDES OF A GIANT PRINTING PRESS!

THANK GOODNESS YOU'RE NOT HURT!

THEY WERE WAITING TILL WE GOT AWAY FROM THE CITY, THEN ...



MR. SATAN DISCOVERS A TRUNK FULL OF COUNTERFEIT MONEY

THIS IS THEIR GAME. THEY PRINTED QUEER MONEY AND TRAVELLED UP AND DOWN THE RIVER DISTRIBUTING IT. WHEN WE BUTTED IN ON THEM, WE JUST HAD TO BE RUBBED OUT!



YES, AND THE MAN THEY KILLED WAS A G-MAN. HE HAD THEIR RACKET SPOTTED, AND WAS GOING TO CLAMP DOWN ON THEM. THEY HAD TO PUT HIM OUT OF THE WAY!



THAT NIGHT IN THE HOTEL ROOM OF DUDLEY BRADSHAW

DORIS IS GOING TO THE NEW YORK WORLD'S FAIR-SHE DOESN'T WANT BRADSHAW, THERE, BUT MR. SATAN IS A HANDY GUY FOR A GAL, WHO CAN GET IN-TO TROUBLE THE WAY SHE CAN.



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MODERN CHAMPION
OF JUSTICE

THE GREEN
FALCON!

TY-GOR!
SON OF THE TIGER

PLUS YOUR OLD FAVORITES
RANG-A-TANG THE WONDER DOG
AND CORPORAL COLLINS

COMING ATTRACTIONS

RANG-A-TANG, THE WONDER DOG,
AS DID RIN-TIN-TIN BEFORE HIM,
GOES TO HOLLYWOOD, IN THE JULY
ISSUE OF BLUE RIBBON COMICS!
FOLLOW HIS ADVENTURES IN MOVIE-
LAND WITH THE STARS YOU LOVE!

WATCH FOR THE
RANG-A-TANG HONOR LEGION

Zambini

THE MIRACLE MAN

by El Wexler



ZAMBINI, THE MASTER OF MAGIC, HAS MANY MIRACULOUS POWERS, BUT HE USES THEM TO SERVE ONLY ON THE SIDE OF JUSTICE! THE GREATEST OF HIS ABILITIES IS HIS POWER TO COMPEL EVIL TO RETURN TO ITS SOURCE!

FOR THE PAST THREE NIGHTS STRANGE FACES IN THE SKY HAVE STRICKEN TERROR INTO THE HEARTS OF THE PEOPLE IN A LARGE MID-WESTERN CITY! ALL THE DIAMONDS IN THE CITY ARE GONE WHEN THE RAIDERS DISAPPEAR!!



THAT'S FUNNY! EVERYBODY SEEMS SO NERVOUS AND JUMPY!!

THEY COME!!

I'M GOING BLIND!!



IN THE SKY, THE FIGURES APPEAR ONCE MORE!! ANYONE LOOKING AT THEM IMMEDIATELY BECOMES BLIND!!



ZAMBINI IS RECOGNIZED BECAUSE HE IS THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN LOOK AT THE FIGURES WITHOUT BECOMING BLIND !!



REALLY, THIS IS MOST UNUSUAL. I DON'T FEEL ANYTHING!!

ZAMBINI, YOU MUST DO SOMETHING !!

THE CROWD TAKES UP THE CHANT!!



HELP US !! ZAMBINI, DO SOMETHING !!

I WILL SEE WHAT I CAN DO!

CLUTCHING HIS MAGIC AMULET, ZAMBINI COMMANDS THE FIGURES TO GO !!



RABETABURN! GABO!!

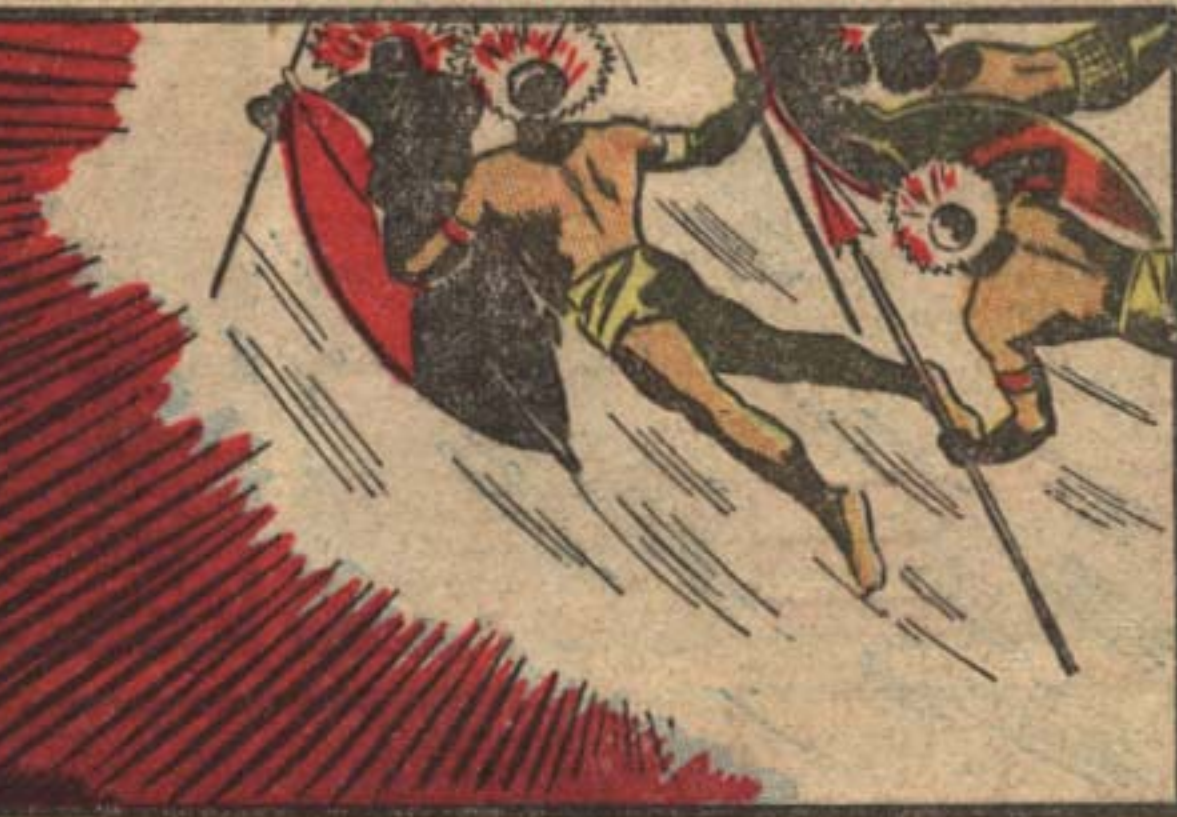
THE STRANGE FORMS HESITATE IN CONFUSION !!



-AND AS ZAMBINI REPEATS HIS COMMAND, THEY FLY AWAY !!



I SAID - RABETABURN !!



ZAMBINI COMMANDS THE AMULET TO FOLLOW THEM !!



TABAKE MABE TABO THABEM !!

FOR MANY HOURS ZAMBINI FOLLOWS THE MYSTERIOUS FIGURES...UNTIL THEY REACH A TROPICAL ISLAND !!



HAITI ! THERE'S VOODOO IN THIS SOMEPLACE !!

DOWN IN THE JUNGLES, A VICTORY FEAST HAS BEEN PREPARED FOR THE RAIDERS!

THEY COME!! THE CONQUERORS ARE RETURNING WITH THEIR LOOT!!



WE RETURN WITHOUT OUR LOOT! STRONG MAGIC IS FIGHTING US!!

BRING THE WITCH DOCTOR! LET HIM MAKE STRONGER MAGIC!!



SUDDENLY ZAMBINI APPEARS BEFORE THE WITCH DOCTOR!

YOU VILE BEASTS! I'LL STOP YOUR DIRTY RAIDING!!



VANISH! VANISH! INTRUDER, OR WE'LL THROW RICE!!

THE ZOMBIES THROW RICE AT ZAMBINI!!



IN MIDFLIGHT THE RICE BECOMES DAGGERS! ZAMBINI ORDERS THEM BACK!!



RABIGHT BABACK ABAT YABOU!

BUT WHEN THE DAGGERS BOUNCE BACK, THEY BECOME RICE AGAIN!!



HA! OUR MAGIC IS STRONGER THAN YOURS!!

THE WITCH DOCTOR TRIES ANOTHER CHARM



STARS, COME DOWN AND HELP US!!

I'M NOT SO SURE, BUT STRUT YOUR STUFF ANYWAY!!

THE WITCH DOCTOR'S MAGIC WORKS!!

WHEW!!
BRIGHT LIGHTS!!



ZAMBINI SEEMS TO GROW SMALLER!!

SAY! WHAT
IS THIS?



THE TOUCH OF A HUMAN
HAND IS THE ONLY THING
ZAMBINI CAN'T FIGHT!

THEY KNOW
MY SECRET!!

ON YOU I PUT
MY TOUCH OF DEATH!!



NOT SO FAST!!
ABEXPLABODE!!

BUT THE WITCH
DOCTOR REMOVES
HIS HAND TOO SOON



SUDDENLY, THE BRIGHT STARS EXPLODE!!

SABO!



LOOK!
HE GROWS!!

NOW I'LL PLAY
YOUR GAME!



SUDDENLY, ALL THE NATIVES
VANISH!!

LOOKS LIKE THE
WITCH DOCTOR
LEFT SOMETHING
BEHIND!



ZAMBINI COMMANDS THE CHARM TO FIND ITS MASTER !!

**FABIND YABOUR
MABASTABER !!**



AHA! HERE IT IS!!

THE CHARM FLIES BACK UP AGAIN, ALMOST HITTING ZAMBINI !

HEY! WHAT'S THIS?



THE CHARM GOES INTO A FRENZY OF ACTION



ZAMBINI COMMANDS THE CHARM TO STOP IN MIDAIR !

**STABOP CHABARM!
RABEMABAIN STABILL**



ZAMBINI IS SURE THE NATIVES ARE HIDDEN NEARBY !!

**NOW WE'LL SEE!
BABECABOME
VABISABIBLE!**



**-AND AT HIS COMMAND
THEY ARE FORCED
TO BECOME VISIBLE!!**

I'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE !!

KILL !!



- AND JUST IN TIME, TOO!

ZAMBINI ESCAPES THE NATIVES' SPEARS BY LEAPING HIGH INTO THE SKY!

THE VOODOOS TAKE TO THE AIR, ONCE MORE.

I WONDER WHERE THEY'RE GOING !!

THEY SOON OVERTAKE A SHIP FAR OUT AT SEA...

I'VE GOT TO SAVE THOSE PASSENGERS DOWN THERE!

- AND RESOLVES TO ACT AS HIS OWN DECOY!!

HEY! HERE I AM !!

CATCH HIM!

ZAMBINI TRIES TO CRASH THEM AGAINST THE HARD GROUND !!

THEY'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO STOP!

BUT THEY MANAGE TO PULL UP IN TIME !!

HE HAS GONE INTO THE EARTH !!

STAB HIM WITH YOUR SPEAR!

I CAN'T REACH HIM !!

HA, HA! YOU CAN'T HURT ME !!

THE WITCH DOCTOR BUILDS A FIRE IN THE HOLE!



WE'LL BURN HIM OUT !!

HEY! HERE I AM, COME FOLLOW ME !!



IT IS THE WHITE ONE AGAIN, CATCH HIM !!

WHOSE MAGIC IS STRONGER NOW?

NO! NO! DON'T FOLLOW HIM!



- RETURN TO YOUR VILLAGE AND GUARD IT! HE IS TOO STRONG FOR US !!



ZAMBINI CAPTURES THE WITCH DOCTOR, SO THEY ARE FORCED TO FOLLOW!



CABOMB WABITH MABE'!!



ZAMBINI HEADS FOR THEIR VILLAGE!



I THINK I KNOW WHAT TO DO NOW !!

CHARM THIS VILLAGE!

NO!!



DO AS HE SAYS, OR HE'LL LET ME FALL!

THE VOODOOS CHARM THEIR VILLAGE!



JUST WHAT I EXPECTED! MY HUNCH WAS RIGHT!



THE VOODOOS DON'T SEE THE STORM COMING... AS SOON AS THEIR VILLAGE IS DESTROYED, THEY GO INTO A WITCH DANCE TO WORK UP A FRENZY SO THEY CAN ONCE MORE COMBAT ZAMBINI!



'BABECABOME PABARABALABYZAB-ED' !!

THE STORM DOES THE REST, AND VOODOO CURSE IS NO MORE !!



THAT LIGHTNING CAME JUST IN TIME! THANK GOODNESS THERE'LL BE NO MORE OF THAT KIND OF MAGIC !!



LOOK! THEY'VE FORGOTTEN ME ALREADY. JUST SEE HOW QUICKLY THEY'LL REMEMBER, THE NEXT TIME THERE IS TROUBLE !!

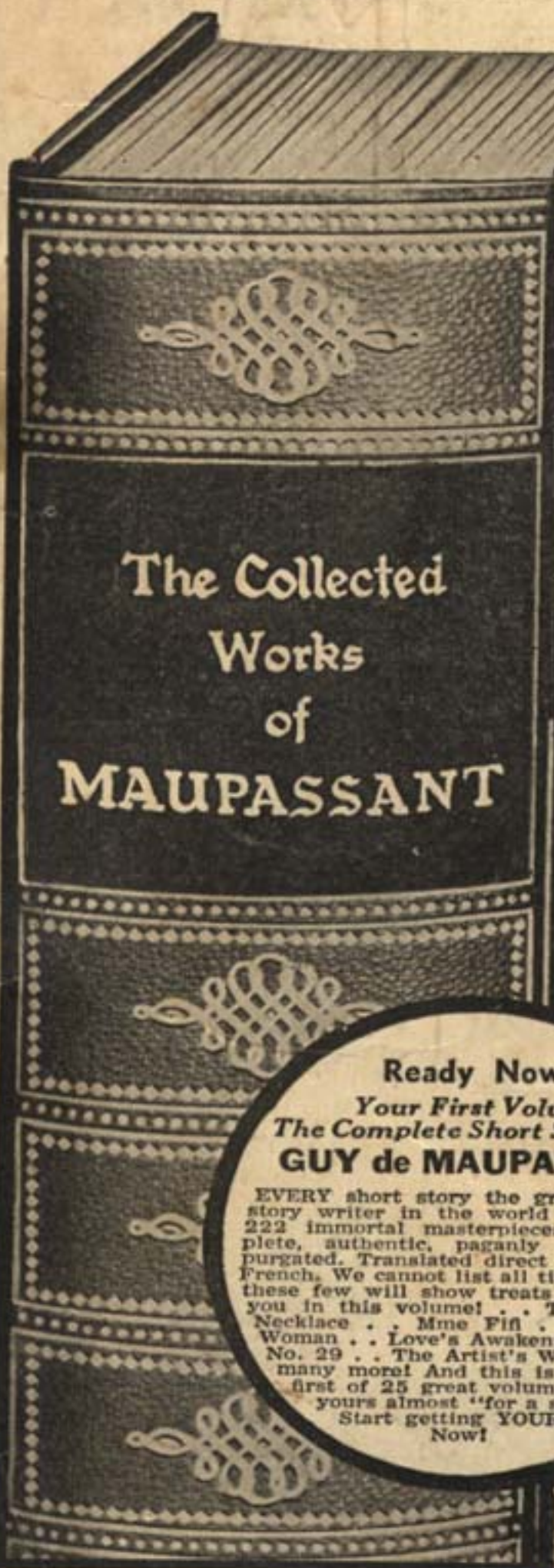
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